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Vol. CLXXXVI No. 2432 WITH WHICH IS INCORPORATED THE GRAPHIC AUGUST 31 1946

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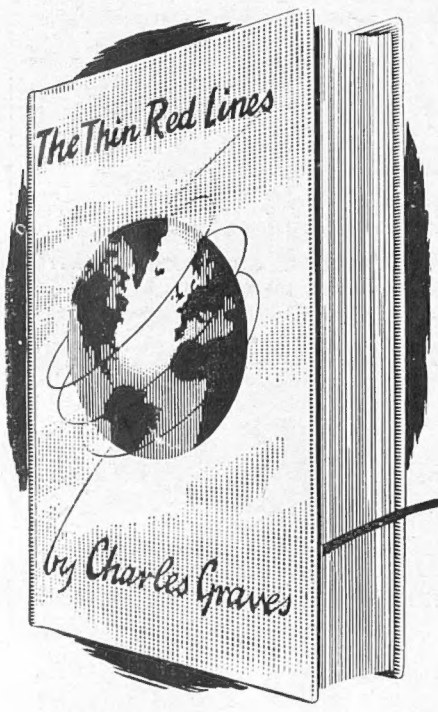

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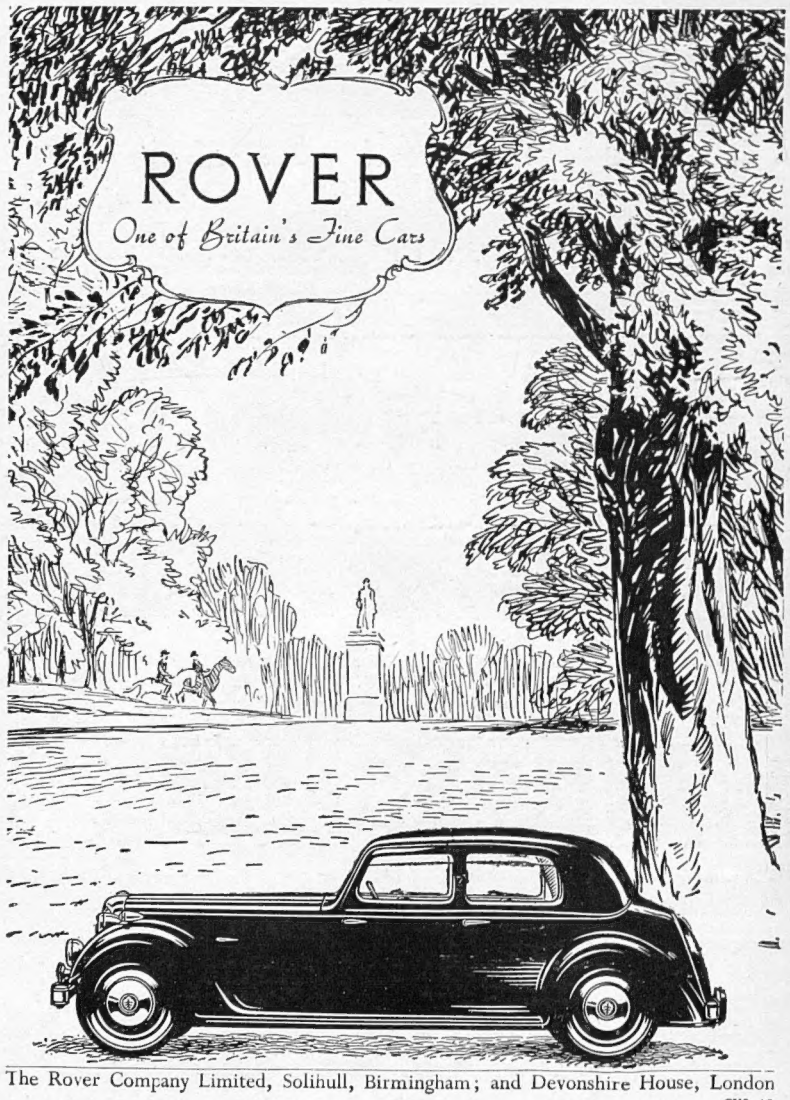

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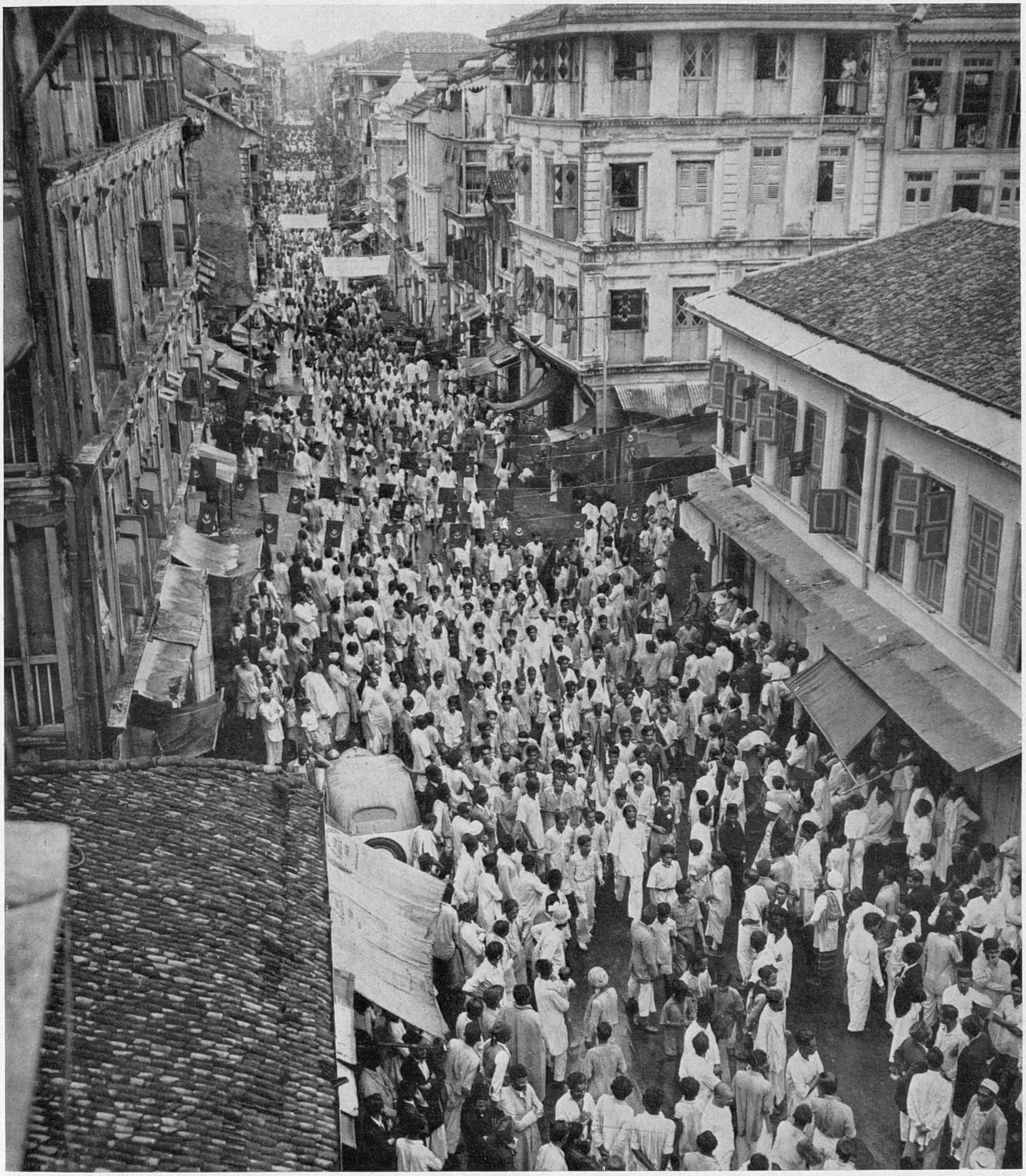
Volume CLXXXVI No. 2432 The SPHERE, London, August 31, 1946

THE SPHERE
With which is incorporated "THE GRAPHIC"
The Empire's Illustrated Weekly



"DIRECT ACTION DAY" IN BOMBAY—MOSLEMS PARADE IN ONE OF THE CITY'S NARROW STREETS DURING THE VOLUNTARY SUSPENSION OF BUSINESS TO DRAW ATTENTION TO THEIR OPPOSITION TO THE BRITISH PLAN FOR INDIA: Despite the great crowds in the streets, all passed off quietly in Bombay, but in Calcutta the hartal resulted in an outbreak of mob violence and in many casualties

The impasse in Indian affairs which coincided with the departure of the British Cabinet Mission and the refusal of the Muslim League to participate in an interim Government, was followed on August 16 by "Direct Action Day," when members of the League in most of the great cities and towns of India suspended business and held meetings and parades to draw attention to their demands for Pakistan and opposition to the British plan. In Bombay, Mr. Jinnah, of the Muslim League, and Pandit Nehru, of the Congress Party, talked the situation over, though reaching no agreement, while in the Muslim quarter the parades and meetings passed off quietly enough. In Calcutta, on the other hand, there was an outbreak of mob violence unsurpassed in modern times, a great number of people being killed and hundreds more injured before the end of the day. From early morning Muslim mobs scoured the city, beating up Hindu shopkeepers, looting and burning shops, and assaulting inoffensive pedestrians. A mass meeting of Muslims on the maidan made a solemn pledge to fight for Pakistan

A LONDON NEWSLETTER

1, NEW OXFORD STREET, W.C.1.

Clear the Decks.—Mr. Alexander appropriately used a nautical phrase in his appeal to the wrangling "Allies" to cut the squabbling and begin to make the peace. It is noticeable in these sombre weeks of schoolboy *tu quoque* and mud-slinging in Paris how ardently the cheers of the majority have greeted every appeal for ending suspicion and recrimination, and how clearly that majority has censured the Soviet bloc. M. Molotov has had his "two-thirds majority" pretty clearly established, if not in the way he wants it to work. What sinister truth (eternal truth ?) emerges from these unedifying proceedings to which we must listen every day ? This : The world wants peace—Slav, Saxon, Bond or Free. The nations of the Conference are represented by their "chosen" delegates. But who chose them ? For ever the sheep are driven to the slaughter by false shepherds. The brief of these delegates, as drafted by their peoples, was to *go the shortest road to peace.* The brief, as interpreted by too many of the delegates, is to nose up the by-ways and dally in the lanes and turnings. These delegates are true neither to their people's brief nor to their peoples. They represent themselves or the ruling bloc they derive from. The late war was *one man's gamble.* And the next, as ever, will be the sacrifice of countless, mute millions to the games and the strategies of a handful who represent not a nation but a narrow caucus of politicians and ideologists.

The Babel of Words.—Man certainly intended the inventions of his brain to be his servants, not his masters. When he invented language, he designed it to be the means of making easier concerted action by a group. He meant also to control his scientific inventions in mechanics and explosives, right down to the atomic bomb, and to direct them to his service. But the servant reigns tyrannically and leads men by the nose. And the nations for ever live in Babel under a curse of words, and are driven to the crater-edge by the lash of their own whips. Words, words ! They have come to mean action, to assume all the value of action. Our Government departments set more store by forms of words than by the spirit of a concerted policy. Fields can be ploughed and sown and harvested by wordy directives, houses built, cows milked, children procreated, taxes paid. . . . A Babel of words which multiply like rabbits. And the international Babel is confusion worse confounded. For here the words used must be translated, and the best translations do not give a common sense or meaning. The counters in the game of word-making are false coin, but the delegates of the nations are all mad about the game. A wordy victory, a triumph over a formula, is, for all purposes, action. Action to-day has come to mean no more than a successful arrangement of words. A thousand million people sent delegates to Paris to compose differences, to lay aside suspicion, to make peace. But they are all playing the game of word-making. And fifty millions here and there gave their Government a mandate to repair, to rebuild, to create. But those Governments are all obsessed with word-making. They are convinced that men can plough and sow and reap, build and live and thrive, by words alone. And to justify their works (or words), they sometimes call in figures and prove anything and everything by statistical tables. Truly, the instrument of concerted action has lost its point. Truly, the servant of man has become his tyrant and destroyer.

Self-Government.—Like charity, it begins at home. He that rulest himself is better than him that rulest a city. This, indeed, is nursery wisdom no less than Holy Writ. Accordingly, one can look on with astonishment and disgust at the current examples of nations preparing for self-government. Calcutta : Mr. Jinnah describes the mob as a "handful." It is a pretty powerful handful which can kill 250 and wound 1,500 more in a matter of hours, inflicting £1,000,000 sterling of loss by theft and rapine. This indeed is a good start for self-government. Palestine : The Jews are quite certain they are God's chosen rulers of Palestine. Their gangs of thugs and murderers are preparing the ground. Small wonder if Arabs and Britons question God's choice. Trieste : Is there any body of nationals of any race living to-day in Trieste fit to take over the local administration of that city ? Over half the world indiscipline and lawlessness flourish. The wars of our time are responsible for much of it. Parents are responsible for much more. In this there is a lesson for England and America in their own comparatively quiet streets. We are all beginning at the wrong end of the stick ; we are all trying to build on rotten, uncleared foundations. We should begin in the nursery to re-establish the foundations of discipline. Self-government in a larger way must be built up on new nursery foundations. To-day the universities of half the world are the breeding-grounds of lawlessness and insurrection. If the parents of to-day begin to do their bare duty, thirty years hence perhaps the backward nations might put in a claim for self-government, and we in England might begin to lay the first bricks of a brave, new edifice—the new Jerusalem which we are trying (all of us) to establish on rotten planks laid on a slough.

SOUTH AFRICA'S STEEL KING—DR. VAN DER BIJL IN HIS LONDON OFFICE : As Chairman of the South African Iron and Steel Industrial Corporation, the British Government asked him to come to London to advise on the nationalisation of Britain's steel industry. Subsequently the Ministry of Supply asked Dr. Van der Bijl to accept the £7,000-a-year chairmanship of the proposed Iron and Steel Control Board, but he declined because of his "deeply-rooted interests in South Africa," which, he declared, require his almost constant presence in the Union. He has, however, given the Government his advice on how nationalisation may best be achieved in this country

Reprieve.—I should be the last to minimise the value of the Court of Criminal Appeal (for example). Innocent men no doubt have been hanged—and that is a terrible thing. Our Court of Criminal Appeal has done great service in its short life, even if sometimes it has let off a murderer on purely technical grounds. Such meticulous attention to the letter only proves how perfect, how impartial, how infinitely just is the British Judicature But the reversal of a sentence of death on a technical legal error is one thing. A reprieve on grounds of political expediency is another. Nothing can so undermine authority and throw contempt on law, rule and order as that. And in the past year, at home and abroad, in matters comparatively trivial and very important, there have been signs of vacillation in British authority. Fear of executing justice due to possible political consequences to reprisals, even to fresh industrial strikes, is the sure way to undermine authority, to give fresh impetus to insubordination, to invite rebellion. Even squatters take courage from the present Government's preference for appeasement over strong and just government. I wonder if *this* batch of Jewish terrorists, whose hands are steeped in blood, will suffer the extreme penalty they deserve so richly, or whether it will be found convenient to let them off.

Paradise—Where ?—A reader who has lived for more than a dozen years in the northern parts of New Zealand sends me a sombre corrective view of what I vaguely assumed was an oasis in the desert of civilisation. He advises emigrants not to come too hopefully to New Zealand at present. "We are in a mess," he writes ; "a dreadful mess, considering not one bomb fell here. We are actually rationed only for clothes, meat, sugar, butter and tea, but we are short of electricity, trains, tobacco, coal, bacon, matches, etc. In the northern part of this Socialist Utopia our electric current is 'off' from 6 to 7 p.m. and from 11 p.m. to 2 a.m. It is dark at 5 p.m. We can teach you all you don't know about forms, reports, inquisitions and the filling in thereof." I suppose all the world over Socialism and inquisitive forms march hand in hand towards the distant goal of Utopia.

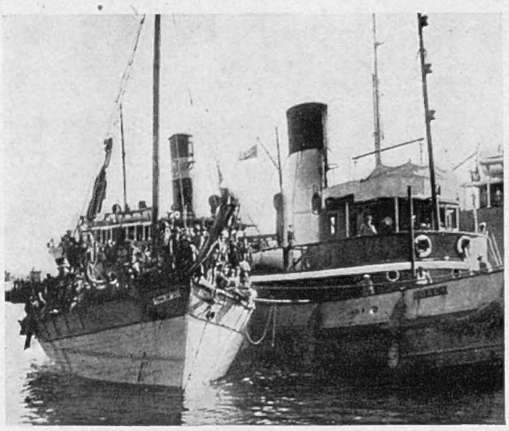
Message from the Sea.—Many parents with young children have once at least succumbed to the romance of putting a message in a bottle and consigning it to the sea. The other day I received such a message returned by two children who had found the bottle while paddling in Poole Harbour. It was our message right enough, but we are all grown-up now and none of us could identify our own handwriting or recall the occasion when we had put the message in the bottle. All we know for certain was that the message must have been in the sea for twelve years at least. We came at last by careful conclusions to the certainty that the deed had been done in 1934 at Milford-on-Sea. For twelve years, therefore, the bottle had withstood the risks of the sea and had slowly drifted from Milford to Poole, to be found at last—a message from a dead era and an impossible "dream" past—and returned faithfully to the children of the years-between, now adults of the Atomic Age. I wish the message we wrote in 1934 had been fuller and more colourful. To a student of social history it might then have been a pregnant document as well as a nursery surprise packet. Odd to think how much during those twelve years the sea has taken . . . to spare this foolish little bottle.

The Bittern.—I am not a bird expert or a trained observer of wild life. Yet my own experience leads me to wonder whether the bittern—at any rate up to 1939—is so much a *rara avis* as Lord Rosebery suggested some little time ago. I have seen it on at least two Norfolk Broads, where, indeed, it is not uncommon. I have seen it in Scotland, as others have ; but I have seen it more often still in Pembrokeshire, on a large fresh-water lake running down to the sea on a private estate near Pembroke. In six visits to that estate, I saw a bittern on no fewer than three occasions. South Wales, indeed, can claim to be the last stronghold of *raræ aves* in Britain, for not many miles away, on another estate of the same owner, I have twice seen the nests and observed the graceful movements of the kite, a much more rare bird to-day than the bittern, and one which struggles more fiercely for bare survival against the blind selfishness and acquisitiveness of man. Unless the roar of tanks and the crash of bombs have driven the bittern away, it still "sounds its drum" in the sedgy coverts of Pembrokeshire, as it does in the reeds of the Norfolk Broads.

THE OLD STAGER

PARATROOPS KEEP GUARD IN HAIFA

As Would-be Jewish Immigrants are Transhipped to Cyprus



SEALING OFF THE HARBOUR AREA: Paratroops of the Sixth Airborne Division on duty in Haifa during the first days of extreme tension, when would-be immigrants were transhipped to Cyprus. All workers wishing to reach the docks had to display special permits, as it was feared that shipping would be interfered with

MORE WOULD-BE IMMIGRANTS REACH HAIFA: *Left*—The "Henrietta Szold," with steel-helmeted British troops to watch the passengers, entering the harbour. The passengers were at once transhipped to Cyprus, and they are seen (*on right*) being supplied with tea just before re-embarking

Below—**A DAY OF ANXIETY:** Officers and men of the Sixth Airborne Division guarding the approach to the harbour area in Haifa

Current News Pictures

THE WORLD ON THE MOVE

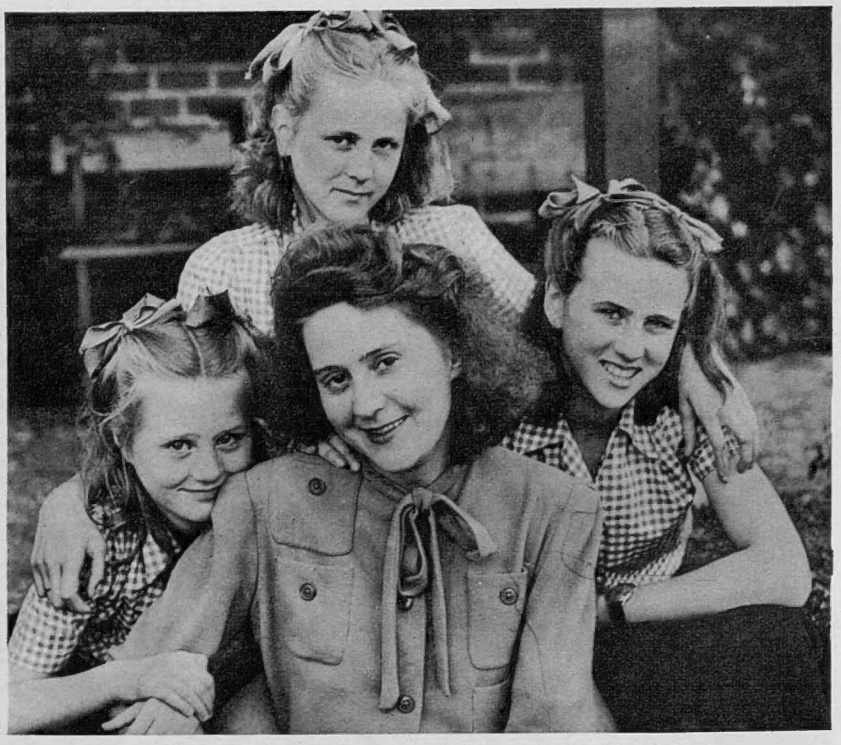
Palestine's Immigrants are Diverted to Cyprus : Rundstedt Back From Germany : B.A.O.R. Wives Reach Berlin

THE FIRST PARTY OF JEWS ARRIVES IN CYPRUS : Men and women coming down the companionway after they had been deported from Haifa. They had attempted to run the gauntlet of the British Naval Patrol, and when their ship was intercepted, they expected, like many thousands before them, to be sent to the Athlit Clearance Camp near Haifa, and to be allowed eventually to enter Palestine. The British Government decided that this illegal traffic, in defiance of the quota, could not go on, and as a result the order to move them to Cyprus was put into force. Some of the illegal immigrants went calmly enough, but others demonstrated violently and attempted to blow up the ship in which they were to travel

THE MAN WHO STAGED THE BATTLE OF THE BULGE, GERMANY'S LAST THROW : Field-Marshal von Rundstedt, looking very much older than at the close of the war, using two sticks when walking along the platform at Bridgend, Glamorgan. He had just returned with a number of other high-ranking German officers from the Nuremberg trial, where he gave evidence. Of recent months Von Rundstedt has been confined in a German prisoners' camp in Glamorganshire the officers living in huts built of concrete slabs. On the journey from the station to the camp he rode in the back of an Army lorry. Von Rundstedt, who was relieved from duty after the failure of the Ardennes offensive, has been in ill-health for some time and his appearance was much commented upon by those who saw him detrain at Bridgend. He is now seventy years of age

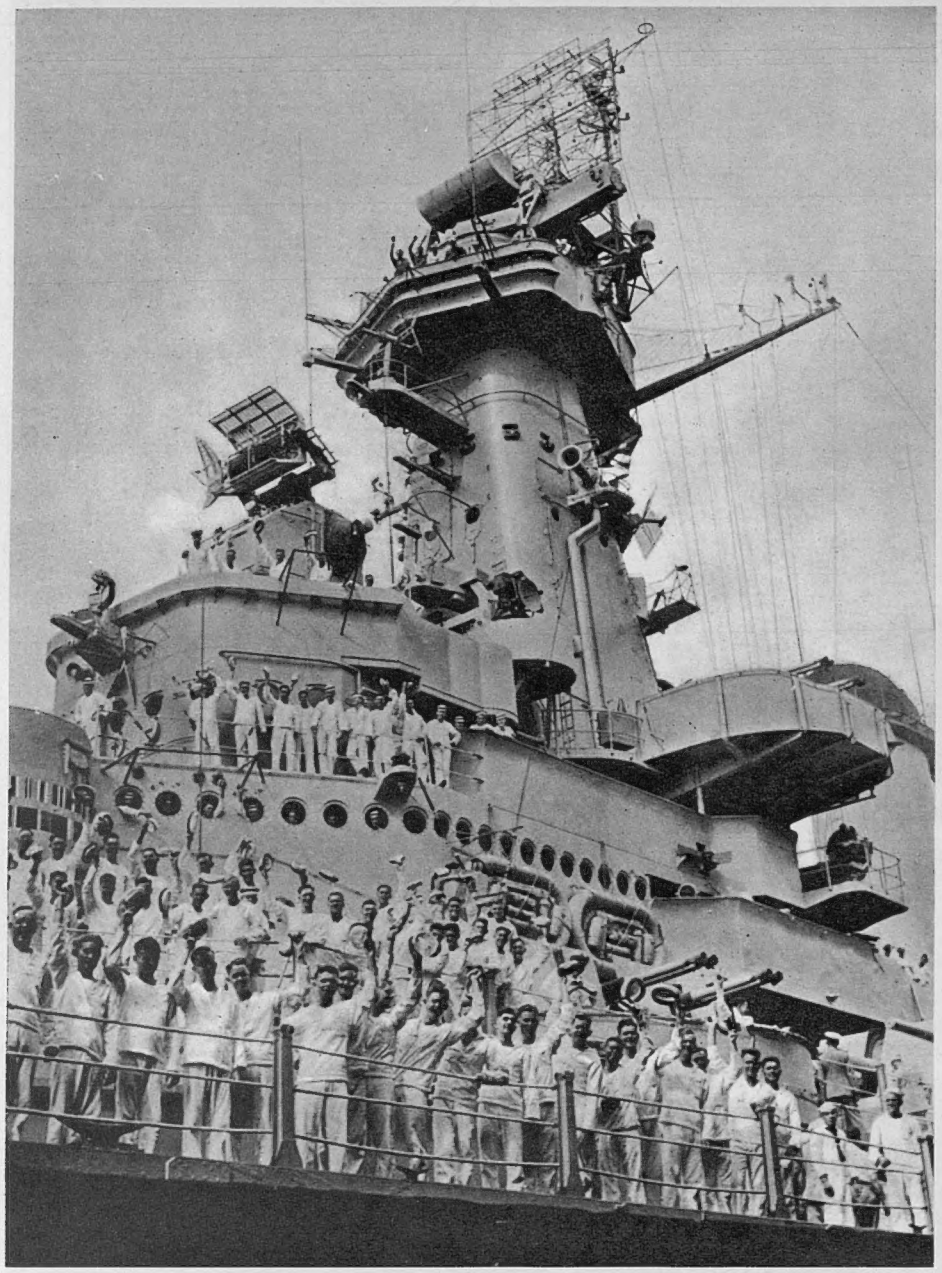
THE FIRST OF THE B.A.O.R. WIVES REACH JOURNEY'S END—WELCOMED BY THEIR HUSBANDS ON ARRIVAL AT BERLIN, WHERE THEY NOW OCCUPY MARRIED QUARTERS IN THE BRITISH ZONE : A happy scene of reunion in the German capital following their arrival on a Sunday morning. The first party consisted of eighty-seven wives, but the majority of them went to garrison towns in Westphalia, Hanover, and the Rhine Province, known as the 1st and 2nd Corps Districts. Left to right in this picture are : Air Vice-Marshal A. P. Davidson, Mrs. Davidson, Squadron-Leader Chubb, Mrs. Chubb, Mrs. Brooker and Mr. James Brooker (a Military Government officer), Lieut.-Colonel Peter Huthwaite, Mrs. Huthwaite, Lieut.-Colonel Acarnley (behind Mrs. Huthwaite), Mrs. Acarnley, Mr. G. Fitton, Mrs. Fitton, Lieut.-Colonel Nicholls and Mrs. Nicholls. The wives reported that they had had a thoroughly good trip, and they were most enthusiastic about the quarters arranged for them not to mention the Army ration scale

VIGILANCE AT THE PEACE CONFERENCE : A French police officer looking under a settee during the daily tour of the Luxembourg Palace preceding the arrival of the delegates for the morning session. The Minister of the Interior and the Prefect of the Paris Police have insisted on the most rigorous daily search of the apartments, bearing in mind the lapses in vigilance which occurred during the years before the war



THE LATEST WINNER OF THE GEORGE CROSS AND HER FAMILY : Mrs. Odette Marie Celina Sansom with her daughters Marianne, Lily and Françoise. This charming family picture was taken at Mrs. Sansom's holiday cottage at Liss, Hampshire, after the announcement that she had been awarded the G.C. for "courage, endurance and self-sacrifice of a very high order." Mrs. Sansom was sent into German-occupied France in 1942, and there she posed as a widowed French refugee. For nine months she moved about France, gaining vitally valuable information. Then, with her commanding officer, she was betrayed to the enemy by a Frenchman. Mrs. Sansom refused to reveal anything to the Germans, and, despite torture with red-hot irons, she gave the Gestapo no clue as to the identity of her fellow-workers. She eventually escaped dramatically into the U.S. lines

FIVE HUNDRED MILES FROM SMITHFIELD—A FLOCK OF CHEVIOT SHEEP ON THE WAY TO LAIRG, SUTHERLANDSHIRE, TO BE OFFERED AT SCOTLAND'S BIGGEST ONE-DAY LAMB SALE : The shepherd, who had set out on the 10-mile journey to Lairg on the day previously, is seen as he approached the town, closely followed by a flock from a neighbouring farm. Altogether, 30,000 Cheviot ewes and wethers came under the hammer. They are one of the hardiest breeds, capable of withstanding conditions in the North-West Highlands, though lacking perhaps the same rugged appearance as the Black-faced Sheep, which also abound in this remote region. Lairg, the gateway to Sutherlandshire, stands at the junction of five important roads and is ideally suited for a big auction market

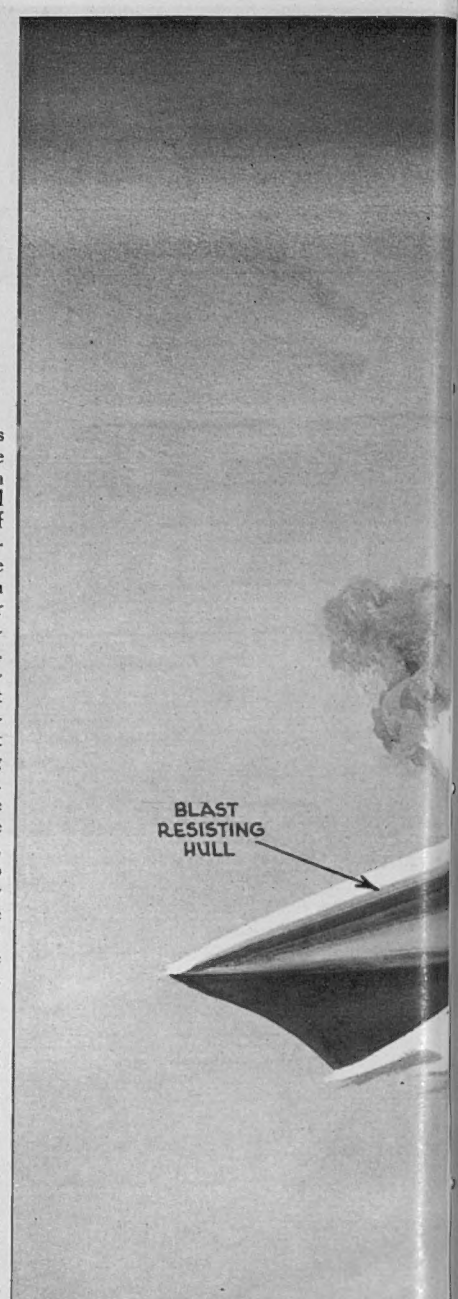


THE COMPLICATED SUPERSTRUCTURE OF THE WARTIME BATTLESHIP : The fighting top of the United States warship "Washington," showing radar and other equipment which, in atomic warfare, would be exposed to the devastating effects of atomic blast. It is highly probable that in all capital ships of the future the fighting top will be almost completely enclosed, as vulnerability in this direction was very clearly demonstrated during the recent tests at Bikini. The "Washington" is now rather an old stager

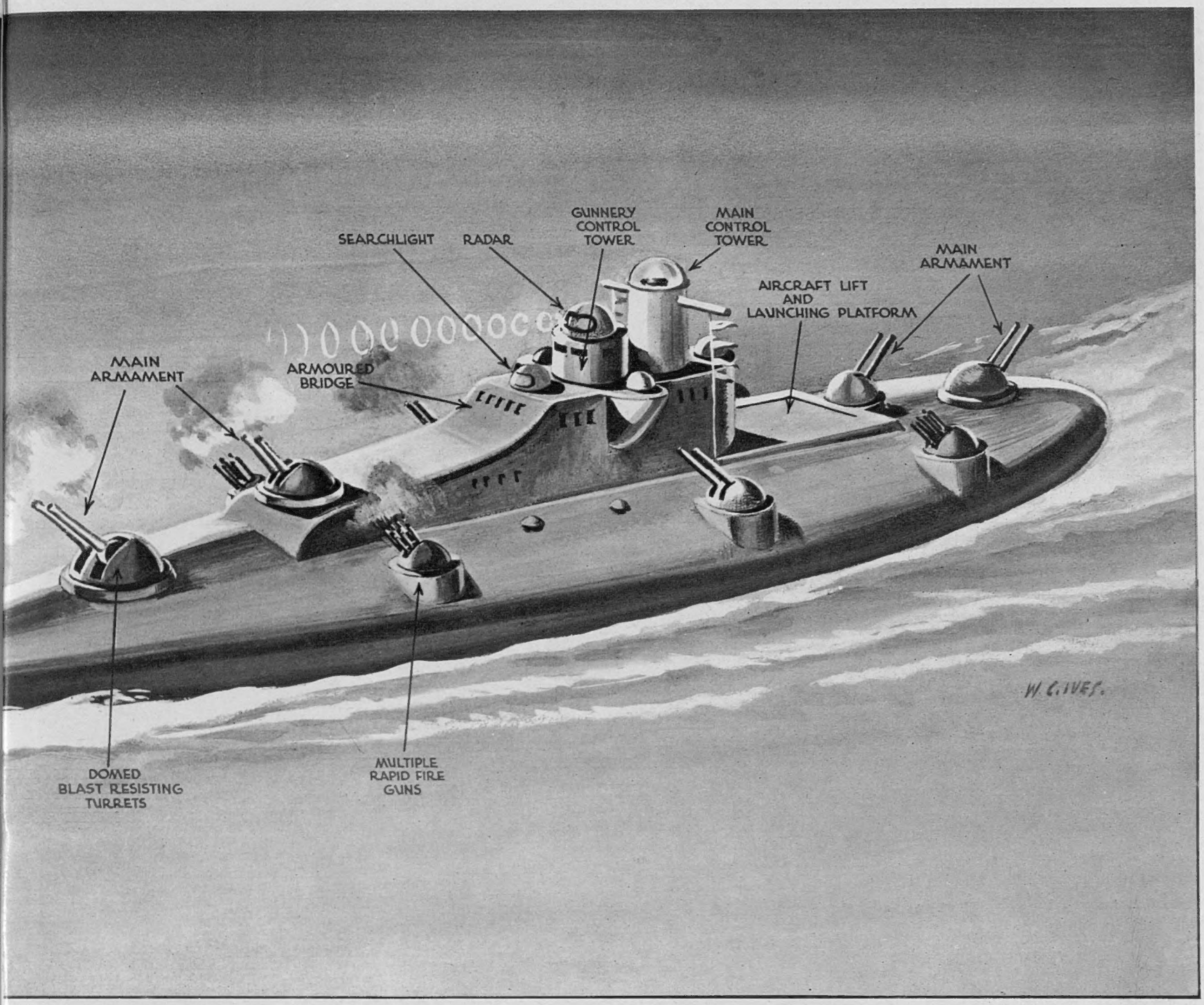
WARSHIPS IN THE ATOMIC AGE

A French Suggestion for Battle-Cruiser Construction Based on the Lessons of Bikini

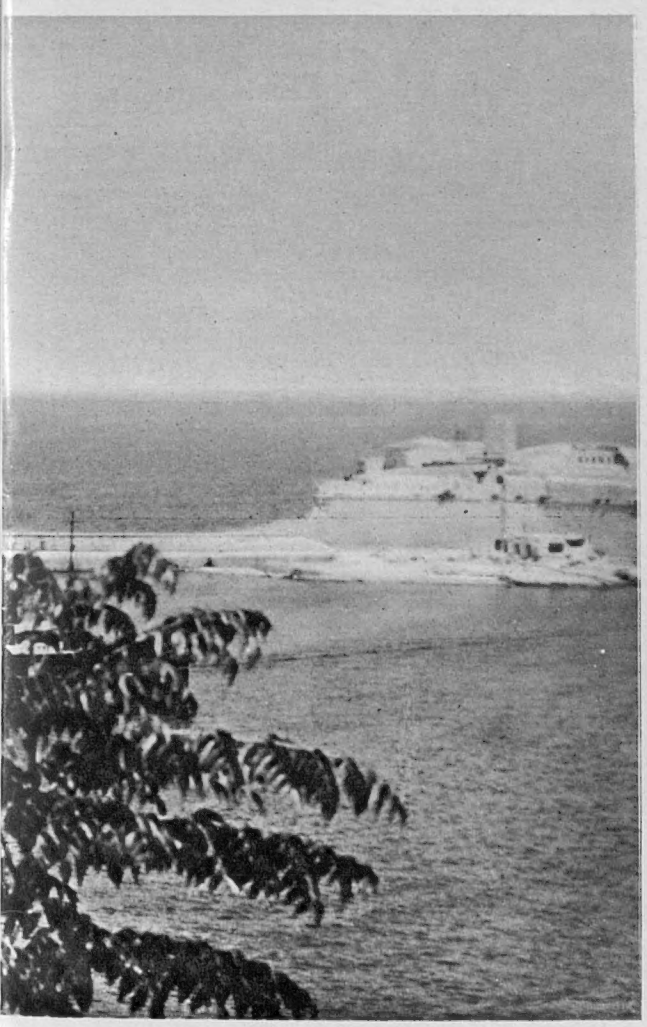
It will necessarily be many months before all the lessons of the Bikini atom bomb tests have been recorded and any form of official pronouncement on the future of warship construction is forthcoming; but speculation on the subject is widespread, and from France comes the suggestion for the streamlined, blast-proof battle-cruiser illustrated on the right. The almost totally-enclosed fighting top, with the radar equipment adequately encased, and the multiple radar-controlled anti-aircraft guns, to ward off atomic bombing planes, are of special significance. The anti-aircraft guns would be of 90 mm. or more, and would be capable of firing to 30,000 ft., probably using the new-type radio fuse, which bursts automatically on reaching the proximity of the target. All surfaces on the vessel's superstructure would be rounded, to reduce blast effects

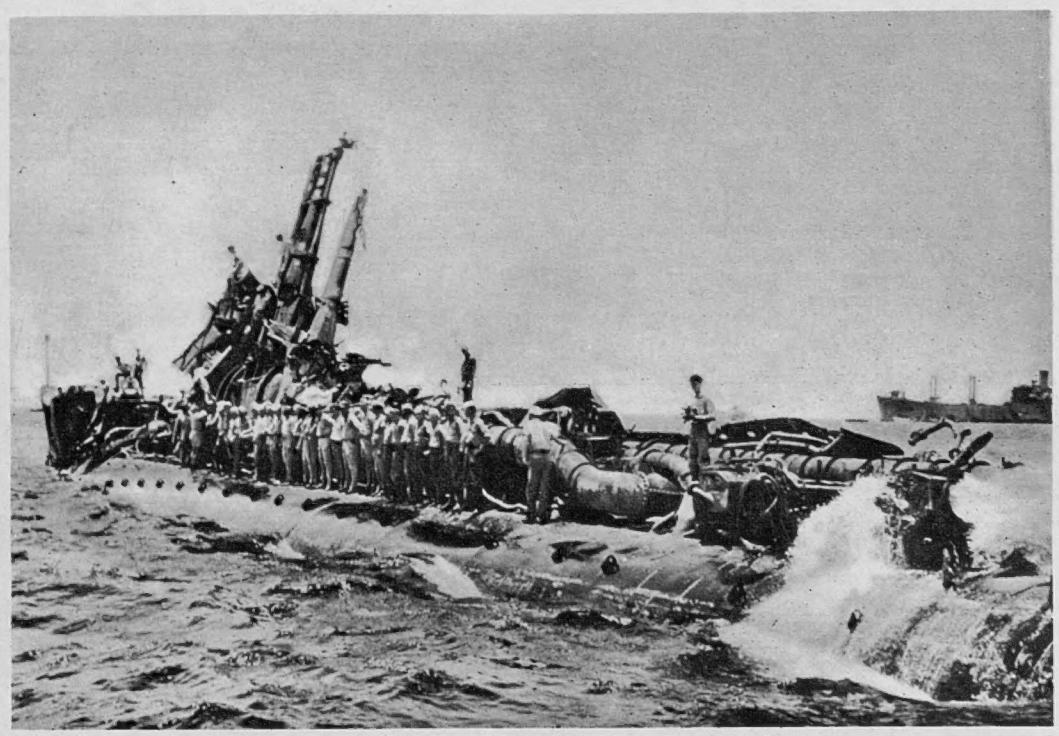


Below—
THE AIRCRAFT-CARRIER "OCEAN" PAYS A VISIT TO MALTA : The warship entering the Grand Harbour, with fighting planes lined up on her flight-deck. The *Ocean* was only completed just over a year ago and she has only been commissioned nine months. She has the distinction of having landed the first jet-propelled fighter on her 610-ft. flight-deck, and Hawker Sea Furies and de Havilland Hornets, fast single-seater and twin-seater fighters, have also used her as their base. The *Ocean* is commanded by Captain John, son of Augustus John, the artist



A FRENCH CONCEPTION OF THE MODERN WARSHIP—A BATTLE-CRUISER OF THE ATOMIC AGE BUILT TO DEFY HEAVY BLAST : In addition to the main armament, batteries of radar-controlled anti-aircraft guns, encased in blast-resisting cupolas, would ward off atom bomb attacks. The superstructure, with all its complicated gun-control equipment, including radar and range-finders, would be almost totally enclosed, and the whole vessel would have exceptional strength—*Drawing by W. C. Ives*





THE STRANGE STORY OF THE U.S. SUBMARINE "SKATE" : The vessel, with her superstructure bent and battered almost beyond recognition, travelling under her own power in the waters of Bikini Lagoon. Although she suffered immense superficial damage in the first atom bomb test, her crew found the engine-room almost undamaged, and in a short while the "Skate" was on the move. The initial Press reports from Bikini indicated that the "Skate" was a total wreck and that it would be useless to attempt to salvage her. She was situated close to the main target ship "Nevada" and the aircraft-carrier "Independence," which received the full force of the explosion

IF CHURCHILL WENT TO PARIS!

Could the Soldier-Statesman Give a New Slant to the Proceedings at the Luxembourg?

By FERDINAND TUOHY

LISTENING to Harold Nicolson's comparative praise, in retrospect, of that black sheep of peacemaking, the Conference of Paris of 1919, and attentive to the heart cries of our leading commentators at the Luxembourg, one is reminded of a controversy of a year ago on the merits and demerits of non-party confrontation of foreign affairs during the infinitely exacting period of rearrangement after Hitler's war.

On the principle of a rejection of continuity in foreign policy, the triumphant Labour Party took it all on themselves, and you will make your choice of the wisdom or unwisdom of its having done so by the nature of the United Kingdom representation at the Paris Peace Conference of 1946.

The difficulties have been worse than could have been anticipated.

One was prepared for more Russian Potsdaming—by which I understand a dragging-out and obstruction of the proceedings by an insistence on every "right" and a painstaking collection of spanners of all sizes to throw in the works with the two aims of preventing the Democracies from bettering the chaotic state of the Continent, and of gaining time while the laboratories and arms factories of the Soviet Union develop what is adjudged to be sufficient output and efficiency.

What one was not prepared for was the dismal ease with which it was possible by the rules of the Conference itself to spend weeks arguing and wrangling about procedure before the delegates could even begin to get down to the business that called them to Paris. Well could Mr. A. J. Cummings cry, "Where is the man of vision?" in deploring the absence of statesmanship there, of "one man with the will, the personality, the disinterestedness and the authority to introduce an element of practical idealism into the debates, and by his leadership to win the delegates as a whole."

What we have to ask ourselves is—have we done all we could to supply that want?

To my mind, the spectacle of a sound naval administrator unversed in foreign affairs representing Britain, supported by a young man, brilliant maybe, but not long out of provincial journalism, is one that simply could not have been envisaged at any period of a war which found this country at the heart of things from start to finish. While Mr. Alexander and Mr. McNeil carried on, Mr. Bevin was either absent, ill, in London, or confined himself to his Paris hotel room, where he chiefly received Jewish leaders in conference.

As stopgap, Mr. Attlee flew over to make an address that shook no dust in the old palace.

Mr. Attlee has had bad luck. His mainstay, Mr. Bevin, is not in a state of health to ensure adequate attendance, and while no one can possibly blame him if he has "compromised himself with the Russians," bluster has handicapped the deep striving for a sane peace that lies within the Foreign Secretary. A second string who might have been substituted, Sir Stafford Cripps, is likewise in indifferent health, overstrained, no man for an exasperating, airless, boring conference like that at the Luxembourg. Mr. Dalton is fully occupied at home. Mr. Noel-Baker has U.N.R.R.A. and U.N.O. to cope with, and he put up a poor show in respect of Europe's loss of the latter organisation.

Such is the personal ledger and Mr. Attlee has a complete precedent for summoning men of calibre and experience from other Parties to act as a British counterpoise to the Russian-headed Slav bloc that has gone into action in full force and with Stalin as good as sitting in the next room. Whatever the Versailles Treaty led to, none will even now deny that a delegation composed of Lloyd George, Liberal, Bonar Law, Balfour and Milner, Conservatives, and G. N. Barnes, Labour, was fit and suitable in 1919.

How much more so is the full use of our statesmanship indicated to-day, since if any one thing is not a one-Party affair (in a country liking to call itself democratic) it is peacemaking in the sulphurous present with the atom time-bomb ticking away in the background.

The Americans suffered badly for one-Party presence at Versailles. Our political system precludes us from suffering in the way that they did. All the same, mark how the Americans took heed, how the Secretary of State is flanked by a leading Democrat, Senator Connally, and by a leading Republican, Senator Vandenberg, each versed in foreign affairs. We, too, have men available who are versed in foreign affairs, and, what is more, there is not a scrap of difference between their views and those that the hard-pressed Mr. Bevin is trying to uphold in Paris when the present condition of his health allows him to do so.

Yes, what a pity Churchill isn't there! "And Eden, too," as my newsagent, who voted Labour, this morning remarked. "And with Macmillan in reserve," I might have added.

Winston Churchill would not be capable of winning the delegates as a whole, but is there a doubt that his arrival in Paris would raise the whole proceedings out of the squabbling schoolboy rut into which they so speedily descended? Yet here we are, wasting this man of genius who stands for British institutions in the eyes of all foreigners, if ever man did, and whose part in the recent war won him a respect abroad, as warrior-statesman, such as only two others from Britain ever equalled: Marlborough and Wellington, each of whom conducted his peacemaking to success. Marlborough, with the finesse of the born statesman, and Wellington with an abrupt justice that won the admiration of all Europe.

Mr. Churchill is not in Paris because he lost an election which turned on the New Britain. It was decided that he was not the man for peace time—but is this peace? Rather isn't it a most sultry hangover from the war, an interlude fraught with possibilities which many prefer to ignore; an interval requiring the highest embodiment that we can put forward in prestige, wisdom, experience, command, adroitness, manner. Churchill is top in these and, in addition, has unrivalled personal links with America, with Russia, with France, and with others whose war capital was London.

Churchill can even hold his own in vodka-drinking; would not have to keep away from the wily Russians, ever prone to parties.

They pray for a limitation of speeches in Paris. One speech from Churchill would, beyond doubt, do the trick.

In the few places that Mr. Churchill has visited abroad, his have been unforgettable receptions—and it is silly to brush them aside as emotional displays. It is the rarest possible thing for a foreign statesman to win such esteem and affection, and how far they can go in the case of Churchill was demonstrated at Flandin's trial, on a charge of collaboration, when Communist members of the jury applauded the name of Churchill.

I can hear the young M.P. evangelists of Fleet Street immersed in mirth at the idea of Churchill reappearing as peacemaker after the Fulton speech. Yet what was then said that is not better known now? That it is time the West looked to its own safety before the undisguised menace confronting it? Older dogs claim to know that Churchill has gone lazy. If that means taking it easy, at seventy-two, I bet that an occasion like the Parisian twilight would generate a Churchill with more pep and zip in him than the rest of the delegates combined! His innate vitality requires no stressing.

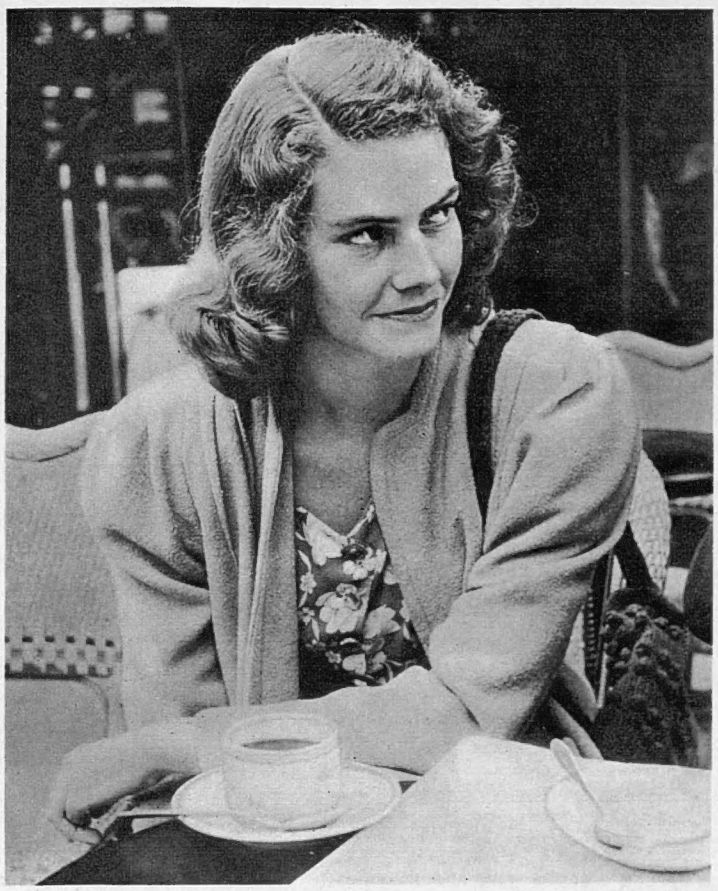
Neither is this quite the time to harp on "old" Churchill. Clémenceau was six years older, and what he wanted to do was afterwards proved the correct way, as Professor Einstein is the latest to acknowledge.

Realisation of the New Britain depends entirely upon what happens in the foreign field, and may the Labour Party, comprehensibly swollen-minded by its great majority, pay more attention to this crowning fact than it has yet shown signs of doing. Let Mr. Attlee honestly run over his peacemaking team and ask himself if it should not be reinforced and in what way. It may be too late to do so before the present sorry proceedings give way to U.N.O.'s next convening. But is it too much to hope that by the time Germany, or Part II of the Conference, comes along (if it ever does!) Mr. Attlee will have evolved a non-party representation for the duration of the peacemaking?

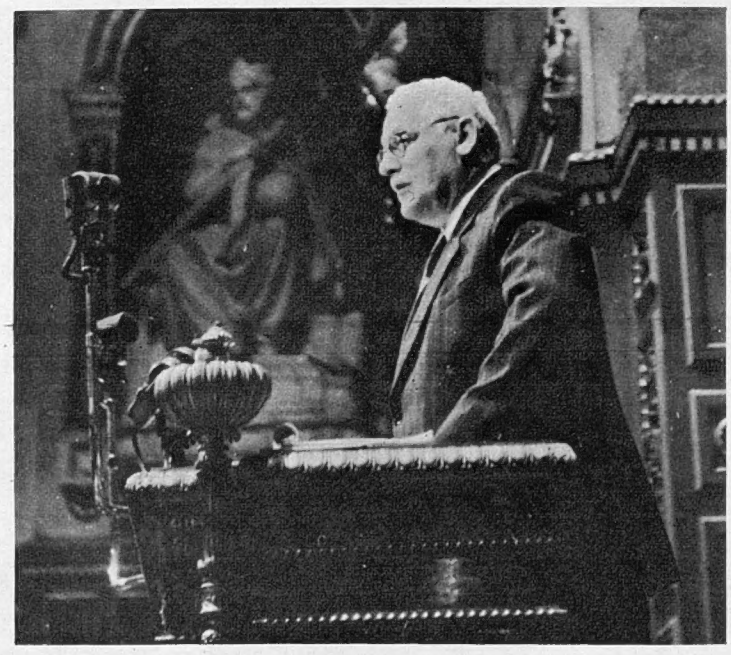
Unfortunately much of what is or is not happening now in Paris will be projected into Part II, when it will influence whatever is to be the ultimate handling of Germany. This makes fully representative British presence at Part II all the more imperative.

One could reinforce the wish by pointing out that Britain's steady loss of standing and popularity during the past year has been noted with an increasing degree of sadness by our friends, if it has not yet percolated at home.

Personally, I attribute our falling away to three principal causes. (1) To non-stop anti-British propaganda by Russia and to a considerable void in defence and counter-measures. (2) Angry rebuttal of the Government's alleged policy of "putting Germany on its feet" once again, with all the peril inherent in it; and our niggardly trade policy in foreign eyes. (3) The missing inspiration of Winston Churchill, to the surprise of all abroad, the pleasure of some, and the chagrin and uneasiness of others.



PIN-UP GIRL OF THE PARIS PEACE CONFERENCE: This is twenty-two-year-old Jacqueline Theron, who acts as secretary to her father, Major-General F. H. Theron, South Africa's chief delegate at the Luxembourg. Miss Theron, who is tall and slim, has been much photographed by the French Press



VYSHINSKY TAKES THE ROSTRUM: The Soviet's Deputy Foreign Minister addressing the Paris Peace Conference at the Luxembourg Palace. In common with those of his senior, Mr. Molotov, his arguments with regard to procedure have wearied the Conference, and recently they resulted in a personal outburst by the New Zealand delegate. Mr. Evatt, of Australia, has also been outspoken from time to time regarding the obstructionist tactics of the Russians, and he has made a firm stand for the rights of "the little nations"

JEWS MAKE FOR PALESTINE And the Royal Navy Diverts Them To CYPRUS

THE TASK OF THE PALESTINE COASTAL PATROL: The commander of a British destroyer in the Eastern Mediterranean orders a ship crowded with Jewish immigrants to drop anchor. A picture which typifies recent conditions in Palestinian waters, where so many ships have attempted to run the gauntlet and land their passengers in Palestine in defiance of the existing quota—*Drawing by W. G. Whitaker*

The flood of illegal immigrants into Palestine had reached such proportions at the beginning of August, and so many ships were being intercepted in their attempts to gain the Palestine coast, that the British authorities ordered that the immigrants should be transhipped at Haifa and conveyed to specially prepared camps in Cyprus. By August 18, 2,000 immigrants had reached the camps at Caraolos, Cyprus, but the transfer was not achieved without incident, and, in one instance, tear gas had to be employed to make the immigrants carry out the Navy's orders. One immigrant in the *Empire Heywood* sought to delay proceedings by attempting to blow a hole in the bottom of the ship. While the Navy was tackling its delicate task at Haifa, several hundred Jews succeeded in landing at lonely points on the Palestinian shore, many of them swimming the last hundred yards. It was also reported that about 200 people had landed in a small caique, near Tel-Aviv

CYPRUS—DESTINATION OF PALESTINE'S ILLEGAL IMMIGRANTS: A sketch of the island in the region of Nicosia, Larnaca and Famagusta, where by the middle of August 2,000 Jews had been landed, the British Government having decided that if any more illegal immigrants were admitted to Palestine in contravention of the quota it would arouse the keenest Arab resentment—*Drawing by E. G. Lambert*

THE ROAD TO PALESTINE: Displaced Persons from Poland, most of them Jews, being interviewed on arrival at U.N.R.R.A.'s Duppel Centre in Berlin. They only stay a short time in the camp and then travel on to other camps in the American Zone. Most of them declare openly that their ultimate goal is Palestine

A HAVEN FOR EUROPE'S WANDERING JEWS: U.N.R.R.A.'s Duppel Centre in Berlin, where so many Jewish Displaced Persons have found accommodation on their journey. From their remarks it is evident that there is a Jewish organisation which watches over their journey to European ports, while it is also known that world Jewry has played a big part in financing the purchase of vessels for taking immigrants to the shores of Palestine. When the full story is published, it will doubtless reveal organisation on a gigantic scale

THE LADY WITH THE ROSE: This tiled mural forms part of the interior decoration of the secret convent in Puebla City, Mexico. The convent is about to celebrate its tenth anniversary as a museum

A "SPHERE" SURVEY

NEWS FROM FOUR CONTINENTS

In Puebla City, New Mexico, nuns of the Order of Santa Monica are about to celebrate the tenth anniversary of the discovery of their secret convent. The convent is now a public museum, but it flourished for eighty years in defiance of laws introduced by President Juarez in 1855, ordering nationalisation of all church property. Existence of the convent was not revealed until ten years ago, when detectives discovered that a boarding-house in the heart of Puebla was actually a shield for a religious community which recruited novices throughout the years of religious persecution. Only a few religious devotees were aware of the convent's existence. A first search of the boarding-house failed to disclose anything, but when an investigator pressed a button concealed behind a vase of flowers on a pantry shelf, a panel slid back and he was confronted by the dark-robed figure of the Mother Superior. With her were fifty members of the sisterhood living according to a strict ascetic rule. The convent occupied the centre of a city block, but it was hidden from the houses which flanked it on four sides by high walls that completely obscured its existence. Two entrances led into it, one through the boarding-house and one by the Church of Santa Monica

THE ENTRANCE TO THE SECRET CONVENT OF PUEBLA CITY: By pressing a concealed button this panel slid back to reveal the way in to the thirty-nine-roomed convent

AN OLD-FASHIONED BOARDING-HOUSE IN PUEBLA CITY: Behind this façade was the thirty-nine-roomed convent of the Order of Santa Monica, which flourished for eighty years in defiance of the religious edicts of the Mexican Government

KURE, THE GRAVEYARD OF A ONCE MIGHTY NAVY: Some of the 150 midget submarines parked together in a dry dock at Japan's once celebrated naval base prior to their destruction by the Allies. For more than half a century Kure with its giant arsenal, its Government naval station and its Imperial Naval College has loomed large in Japanese affairs. To-day it lies in ruins, and day by day the submarines assembled there are being taken out to sea and sunk. The larger warships, including several battleships, are being dismantled, and the metal will be used in the re-establishment of the Japanese steel industry under Allied control. Kure, not far from Hiroshima, was the scene of the landing of the British and Imperial occupation force

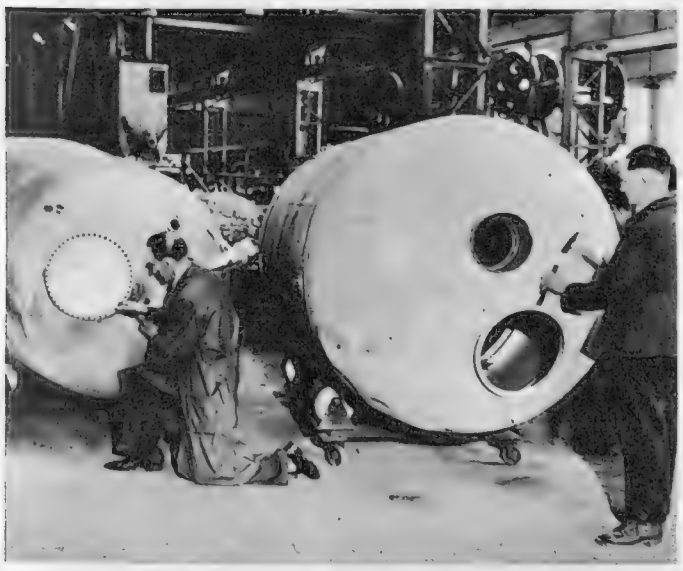
THE MUFTI OF JERUSALEM IN EGYPT: The exiled Arab leader, who has sought sanctuary at King Farouk's Court, seen in Alexandria, where he recently gave a first interview to the Press following his highly dramatic flight from France

AN AMERICAN SQUADRON PAYS A VISIT TO PORTUGAL : Admiral Kent Hewitt (left), Commander of the U.S. Naval Forces in Europe, seen with Dr. Salazar, the Portuguese Prime Minister, Admiral Cassidy and Dr. Hermann Baruch, the American Ambassador, during a courtesy call at Dr. Salazar's residence near Lisbon

PRESIDENT CARMONA RECEIVES : The head of the Portuguese State with Dr. Baruch (left), the U.S. Ambassador, and Admiral Hewitt, Commander of the American naval forces in Europe. President Carmona has now held his present office for eighteen years, and before that he was virtual dictator. His successor as Prime Minister is Dr. Salazar, and both leaders are known for the rarity of their public appearances. Admiral Hewitt, who arrived at Lisbon on August 16, has lately completed a cruise of the Mediterranean

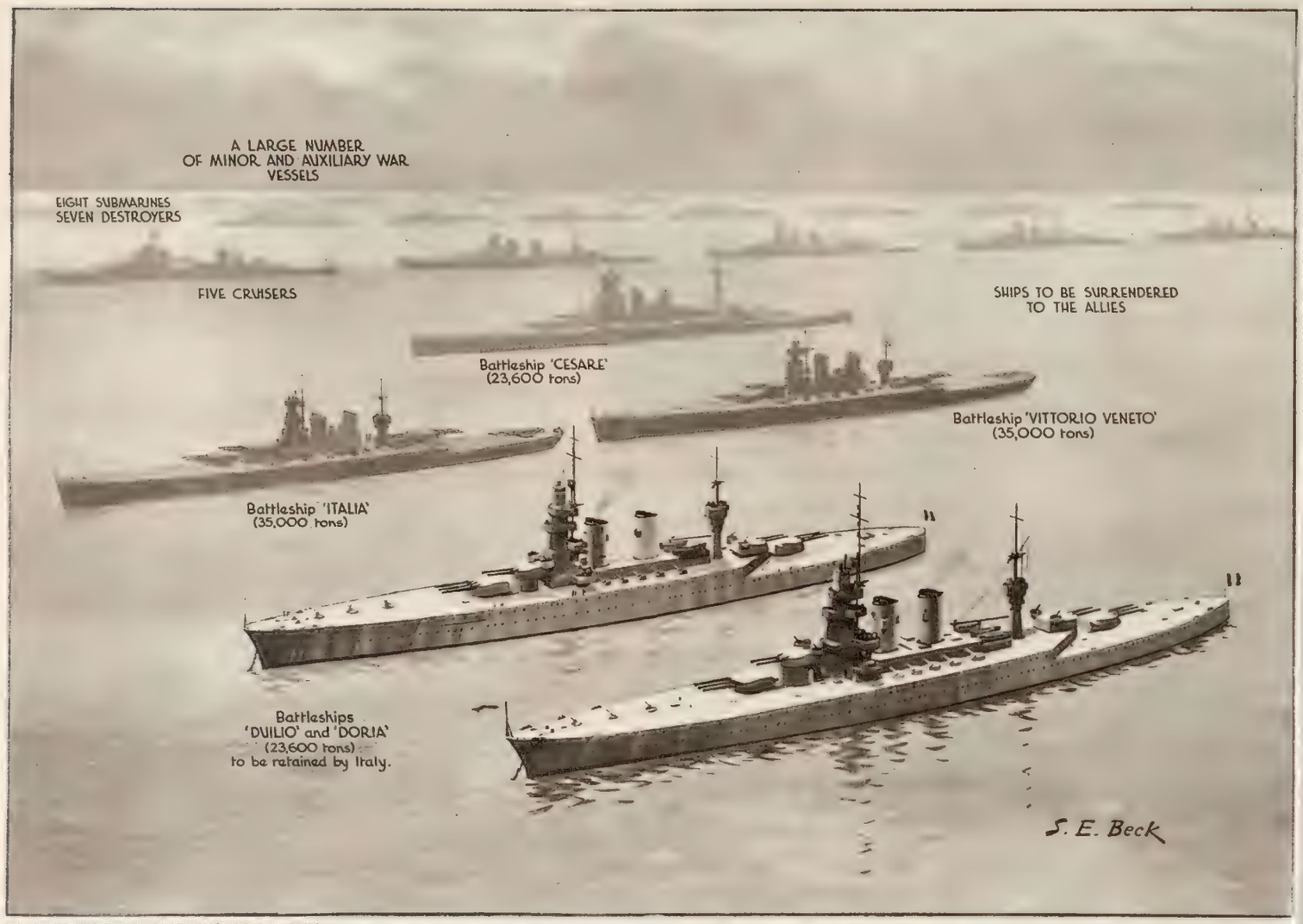
ZULUANA ARRIVES AT PRETORIA : An attendant at the South African National Zoo greeting a rare specimen of the Square-lipped Rhinoceros. Zuluana has lately been rescued from the Game Reserve in Natal, where she was deserted by her mother and would soon have fallen a prey to marauding hyenas and leopards. She will now be cared for at Pretoria. At one time this species of rhinoceros was almost extinct, but in 1929 ten were enticed into the Zululand Reserve by means of treacle

CLEARING THE PORT OF RANGOON AFTER SIX YEARS OF WAR : Preparing the way for the resumption of Burma's overseas trade. Dredgers and mechanical grabs at work in the dock area, where the Harbour Commissioners are carrying out an elaborate programme. So much shipping has been sunk in Rangoon, partly by the retreating British forces in the early days of the war and partly by the retreating Japanese, that there is only a limited area in which ocean-going vessels can manœuvre. During the Japanese occupation no attempt was made to cope with the silting-up of the harbour. To-day the whole of Burma is in desperate need of supplies, and only by clearing Rangoon can these be ensured



TO MAKE POTS AND PANS FOR GERMAN FRAUS : Massive generators for V 2 rockets being broken up at a factory of the Ruhr Metallurgical Trust, Dusseldorf. The metal is now being used to make frying-pans and saucepans to meet the needs of the German domestic market, particularly in the Rhineland, where equipment is at a premium

AMERICA TACKLES BLACK MARKETEERING IN GERMANY : Berliners, laden with goods which they wish to exchange, lining up at the Barter Exchange which has been established by the Military Government of the United States. German civilians and American soldiers may bring their merchandise to the shop, where it is valued in terms of units. The units can then be exchanged for other articles. The Germans mostly bring radio sets and cameras, knowing that they will fetch the highest prices, while the Americans bring foodstuffs and cigarettes. The Americans are not allowed to exchange any articles they have purchased through the United States Army Commissaries



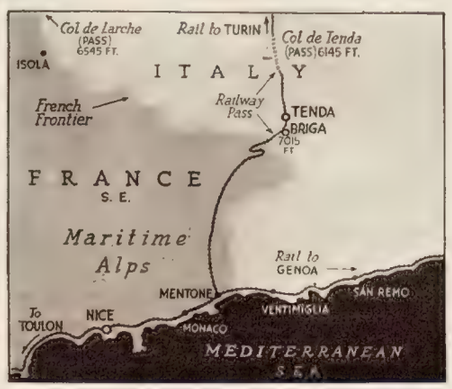
THE FUTURE OF THE ITALIAN NAVY—HOW THE FLEET IS TO BE DISPOSED OF UNDER THE TERMS OF THE TREATY: A diagrammatic sketch showing some of the major units of the once large but never seriously menacing navy. In the foreground are the battleships "Caio Duilio" and "Andrea Doria," which, being completely out-of-date, are to be retained by Italy. The "Cesare" and the modern "Italia" and "Vittorio Veneto" are to be surrendered to the Allies, together with five cruisers eight submarines and seven destroyers — *Drawing by S. E. Beck*

ITALY AND THE PEACE TREATY

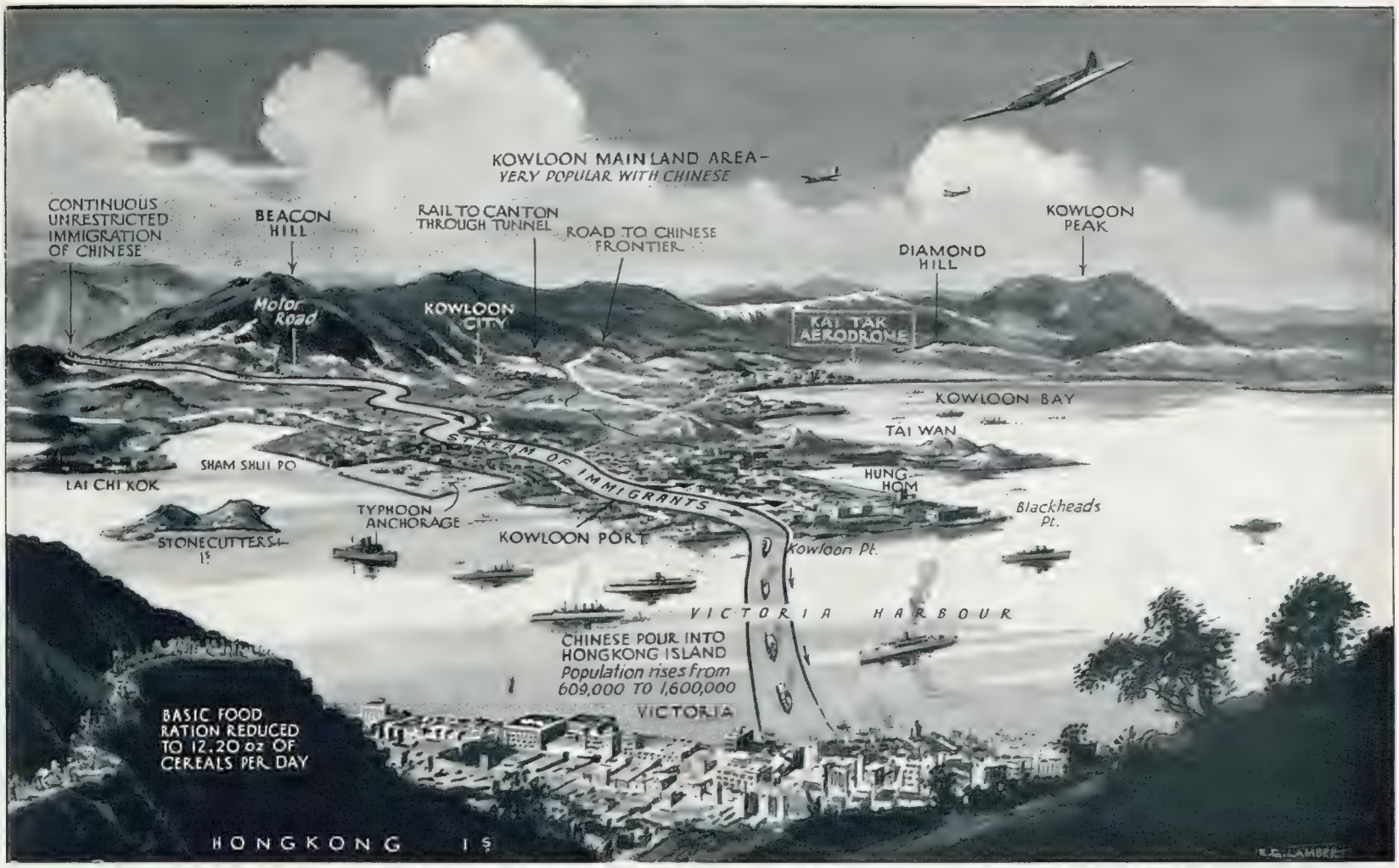
The Fate of Her Fleet, and the Much-debated Problem of Tenda and Briga

Under the treaty formulated by the Foreign Ministers' Conference in Paris, and yet to be ratified, Italy will be left to all intents and purposes without a navy. It is true she will retain the *Duilio* and the *Doria*, but these old stagers, which were laid down before the first World War, no longer constitute a threat to other nations. The *Italia* and the *Vittorio Veneto*, which are to be handed over to the Allies, are a very different proposition. *Italia* (once called *Littorio*) had a chequered career during the second World War, being torpedoed no fewer than three times, twice by the Allies and on the last occasion by German aircraft in September 1943 when *en route* to Malta. Both *Italia* and *Vittorio Veneto* have a displacement of 35,000 tons

When Signor Gasperi, the Italian Premier came before the Paris Conference to plead his country's cause, he urged upon the Allied leaders that he and his people regarded the Draft Treaty as extremely harsh towards Italy, urging that the Allies had forgotten "the long and sustained struggle against Fascism waged by many Italians." Apart from the military clauses and from the question of Trieste, it would appear that Italy feels most deeply the award to France of the western frontier zone, including the towns of Tenda and Briga. In itself the award would not appear to constitute a grievous loss to Italy, and it merely ensures for France the domination of this strategic mountain area from which, in the past, Italian guns have been trained on French territory. Whether these strategic reasons are as valid in this atomic age as once they were is a moot point, but the award has been made as a result of an Allied inquiry on the spot and the outburst of extreme Italian indignation which followed it was not wholly expected. On hearing the news Toscanini cancelled a charity concert in Paris, and one French newspaper humorously suggested that the French Exchequer would lose more in entertainment tax through this one cancelled concert than it would gain through many years collection of taxes in Tenda and Briga. It was felt in Paris that the acquisition of Tenda and Briga was a doubtful advantage, particularly as the feeling in the district is not that of an Alsace-Lorraine. On the other hand, French people have not forgotten the "stab in the back" in 1940, and this has hardened their hearts



THE MUCH-DEBATED PROBLEM OF TENDA AND BRIGA: *Left*—A diagrammatic sketch (by E. G. Lambert) showing the mountainous nature of the frontier zone which has been awarded to France from Italy under the terms of the Peace Treaty drafted in Paris by the Foreign Ministers' Conference. *Right*—A sketch-map showing the exact situation of the two towns near the Franco-Italian border



HONG KONG IN THE THROES OF RECONSTRUCTION—A FLOOD OF IMMIGRANTS CAUSES OVERCROWDING IN THE COLONY: A diagrammatic sketch looking across from the island to the port of Kowloon and the leased territories. It appears that since the close of the Pacific War a constant stream of Chinese immigrants has been reaching Hong Kong, with the result that the population of the island has risen from 609,000 to 1,600,000, and there is now a grave food and housing shortage. This Chinese desire to live in Hong Kong is partly attributable to China's weariness with her long-drawn-out civil war, many wealthy Chinese swarming in to seek the security of the British flag. In addition all trade is at a standstill in China's southern city of Canton, and the hope of employment has brought the poorer elements into the colony. The British administration cannot deny entry to these Chinese owing to certain clauses in the long-standing treaties between the two countries. The influx has led, however, to a drastic reduction in the basic food ration—*Drawing by E. G. Lambert*

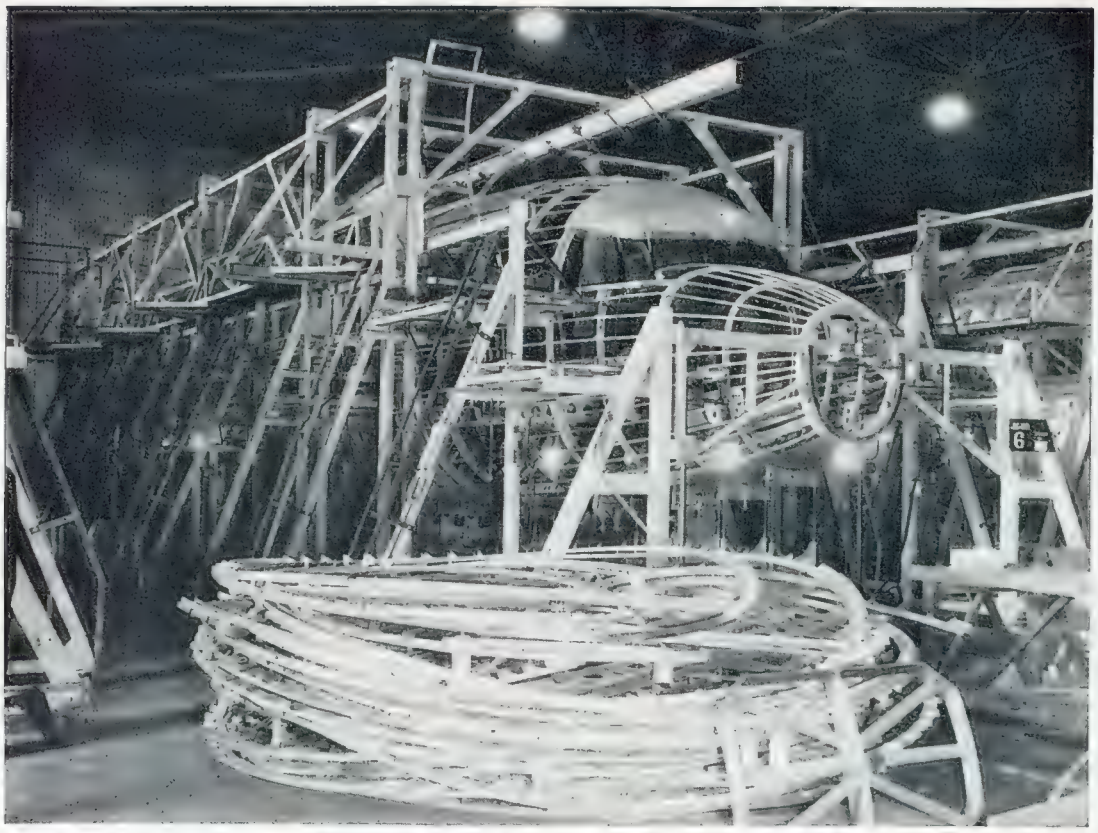
HONG KONG FACES a CRISIS

And Other News From the Far East

THE SCENE OF OPERATIONS IN CHINA: A sketch-map of the area where the Communists and the Nationalist forces of Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek were reported to be clashing last week. At Tatung, in Shansi, the Communist forces are very much on the offensive and last week they were pinning down 7,000 Government troops. The rival forces are also operating on a large scale in the Tientsin area

Below—**THE STRIPPING OF MANCHURIAN INDUSTRY:** A scene within the giant power plant at Fushun, showing how generators and other equipment were torn from their mountings and removed by the Russians prior to their evacuation of Manchuria. This loss of power in Fushun has led to the failure of the pumping machinery operating in the local opencast coalmines (the largest in the world) and it is a matter of very deep concern to the Chinese Government

On right—**A HERO OF THE PHILIPPINES VISITS LONDON:** Brigadier-General Carlos Romulo is acting as Philippine envoy at the International Conference on War Devastated Countries now taking place in Britain under the auspices of the United Nations. Brigadier Romulo was one of the 75,000 Filipinos who, with 7,000 Americans, held out for four months in a hopeless position against the Japanese, finally making a last stand at Bataan. Subsequently he became aide-de-camp to MacArthur



A VIKING TAKES SHAPE : One of the new medium air-liners for British European Airways Corporation under construction at the Weybridge works of Vickers-Armstrong. This machine, the lineal descendant of the celebrated Wellington bomber, is a twin-engined transport designed to operate over air routes of short and medium range. The rate of output of these machines is quite impressive, and it is likely to be stepped up considerably in the near future

A VIKING NEARS COMPLETION AT THE WEYBRIDGE WORKS : One of the new medium air-liners with its stressed skin covering. It is powered by the well-established Bristol Hercules piston engines, and, like the Wellington bomber, it has a high standard of reliability and ease of maintenance. To start with, the British European Airways Corporation is taking thirty-five Vikings. In addition, one has already been delivered to the Argentine, and others will go to Denmark. Four Vikings have been ordered for the King's Flight, and they will be used during the forthcoming Royal tour in South Africa

PROGRESS ON THE PRODUCTION LINE : Viking medium air-liners in course of assembly at the Weybridge works of Vickers-Armstrong. There are two versions of the Viking, the short-nosed and the long-nosed, and they have accommodation for twenty-four and twenty-seven passengers. Passenger comfort reaches a high standard. The first of the operational Vikings for the British European Airways Corporation has already been delivered. On its flying trials it revealed an economic cruising speed of 215 m.p.h. By January 1947, B.E.A. hope to have thirty-five Vikings, and by that time the whole of their European service should be operational, while by the spring they should have fifty Vikings

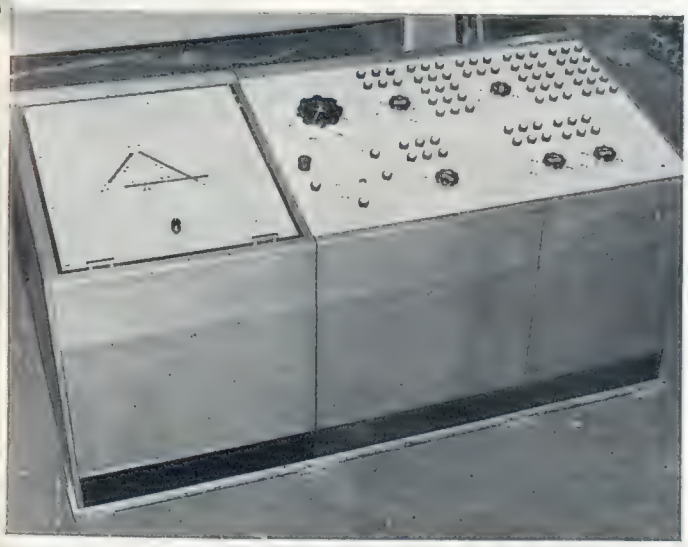
NEWS FROM THE SKYWAYS

Vikings Roll Off the Production Line ; The Forts that Fly Unmanned ; Flarepath Control at London Airport ; The Aries Sets Out

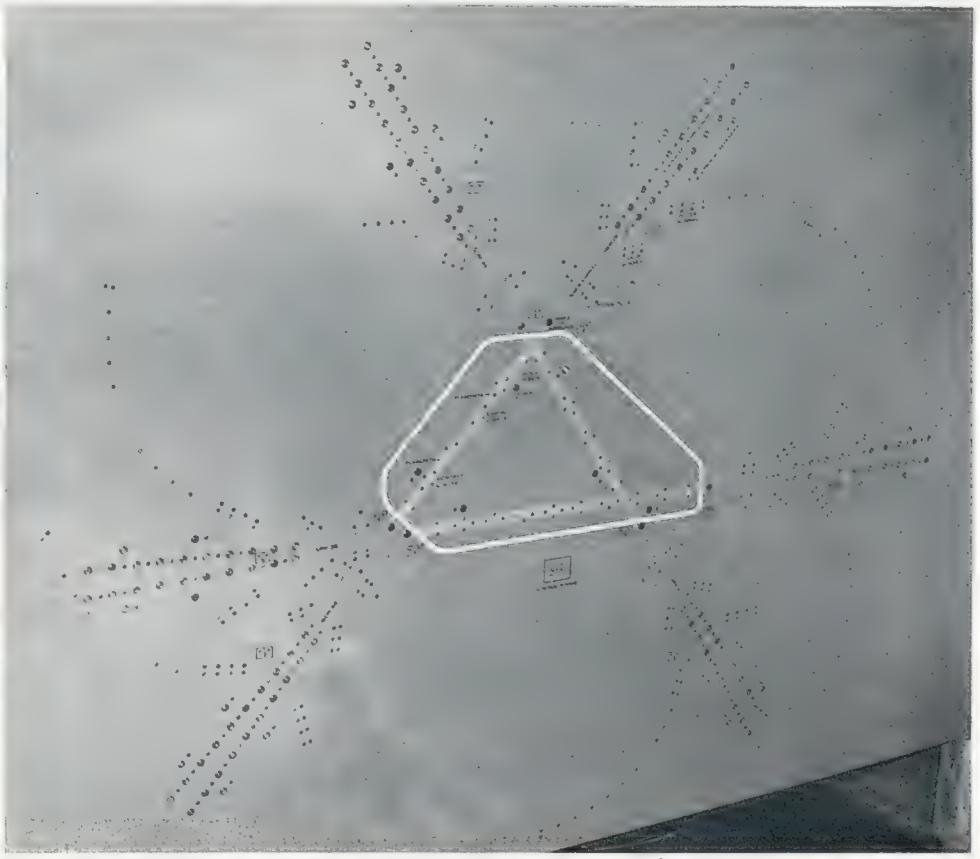
FIRST STOP BOMBAY : Air-Commodore N. H. D'Aeth looking from the cockpit of the R.A.F. Lancaster "Aries," as the veteran machine of many flights left Blackbushe Aerodrome for New Zealand, via India. Incidentally, it was hoped to break the record for a flight to the Dominion, but the main purpose of the trip was to test out the latest British, American and German navigational equipment. The *Aries* already holds the record for the British South Africa flight, and in her long career she has covered 250,000 miles. In the foreground Section Officer Tough is about to photograph the log and coat of arms on the *Aries*

A PILOTLESS AIRCRAFT FLIES 2,400 MILES—THE END OF A RECORD-BREAKING TRIP ACROSS THE PACIFIC : A Flying Fortress, of the United States Army Air Force, approaching Muroc Airfield, California, after flying the 2,400 miles from Hawaii without pilot or crew. This is the longest flight a totally unmanned aircraft has ever made. During the journey the "Drone," as it is called, was accompanied by a mother-plane, which is seen in the distance flying at a slightly greater height. The flight took just under sixteen hours and for the most part the machines operated at 6,500 ft. Following close in their wake was another Drone with its attendant mother-plane, which also completed the journey in safety—

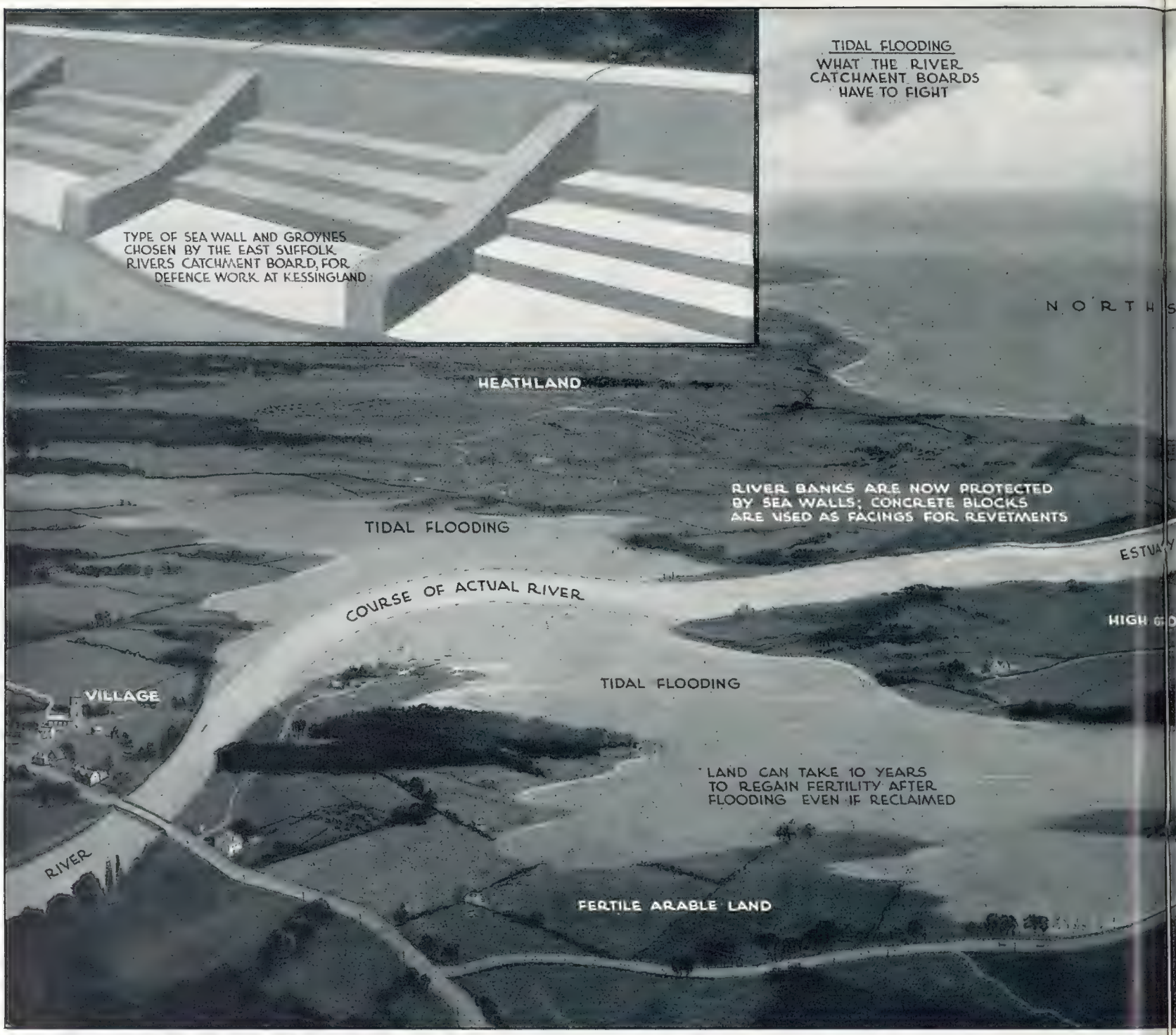
Drawing by Roland Davies



WHEN VISIBLE AIDS TO NAVIGATION TAKE OVER FROM RADIO AIDS : The control desk of the aerodrome lighting system, the most modern in the world, which is about to be installed at the London Airport, Heathrow. These visible aids to navigation include lighting fittings designed to assist landing and taking off, lights to mark taxi-ing routes to and from the unloading bays, traffic lights to prevent collisions when taxi-ing, and obstruction lights to mark buildings and high ground. On the left of the control desk the operator can see at any given moment what lights are on. With three runways in operation, no fewer than 2,100 separate electrical fittings are required, and these are connected in a total of nearly 300 separate circuits. When six additional runways are added, there will be an addition of 200 per cent. to the lighting requirements. The control desk is built in units, on the principle of an expanding bookcase, so that the system can at once meet new needs



THE INTRICACIES OF MODERN FLARE-PATH AND AERODROME APPROACH LIGHTING : A close-up of the panel showing the lay-out of London Airport's illumination system which has been devised by Standard Telephones and Cables Ltd. in collaboration with the Air Ministry Works Directorate. In the event of a sudden change of wind, the Controller, by manipulating the one master runway selection switch and operating one key can change the whole lighting scheme to the new flare-path



THE VITAL PROBLEM OF TIDAL FLOODING IN EAST ANGLIA—A CONSTANT THREAT TO THE FERTILITY OF SUFFOLK'S AGRICULTURAL LAND: A diagrammatic sketch typifying conditions in this coastal region, where the Catchment Boards are faced with the seemingly unending task of preventing the inroads of the sea. The river banks are now having to be protected by sea walls of the type shown in the accompanying inset, and only by going to this expense is it possible to keep the rivers within bounds—*Drawing by Roland Davies*

THE ACTION OF SALT-WATER ON THE COUNTRYSIDE—THE DAMAGE DONE AT BLYTHBURGH: Constant tidal flooding in this coastal village of Suffolk has led to the salt-water contamination of parts of the surrounding agricultural area. In the foreground of this drawing can be seen the remains of trees which have been affected by the salt. Blythburgh is in many ways typical of the East Anglian coastal area, where the floods have done so much of recent years to impede the work of the agriculturalist. It was once a flourishing town and fishing port, but its fine perpendicular church is one of the few remains of its grandeur. Not many miles away is Dunwich, the earliest seat of the East Anglian bishopric, which was once a great seaport, but was destroyed by successive encroachments of the sea—*Drawing by Roland Davies*

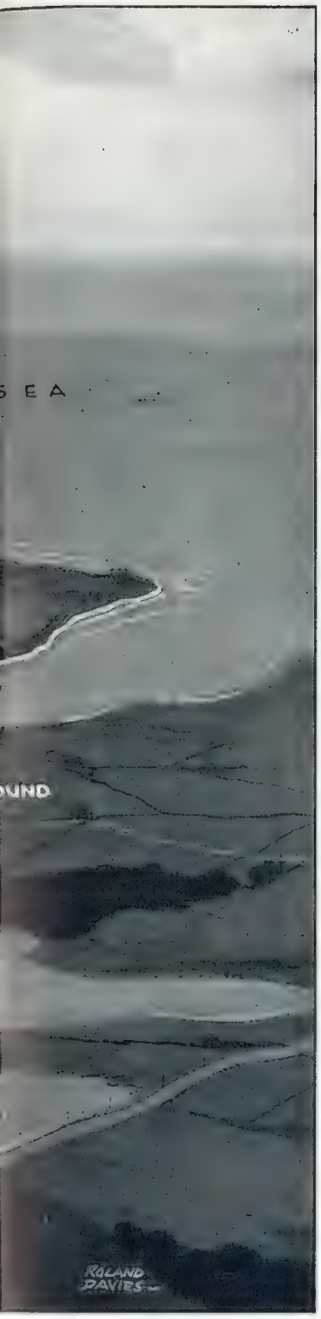
EAST ANGLIA MENACED FROM THE SEA

The Continuing Erosion Creates Urgent Problems for the Coast Dwellers

For centuries past the people of East Anglia have waged an incessant struggle against the inroads of the sea, and the story of how Dunwich—once the proud capital of the area—fell away from its ancient dignity is one that must be familiar to many. To-day Dunwich is a mere straggling village, offering no hint of its former size or of its religious and political importance. Harbour, walls, gates, palaces, churches and towers became, in their turn and in the process of centuries, the prey of the devouring sea. So is it in other parts of East Anglia, and at the moment there is particular concern for the future of Lowestoft, whose inhabitants fear that their town may, too, go the way of Dunwich.

During the past four years the people of Lowestoft have expended over £500,000 on sea defences, but still the problem remains. It is felt, however, that a general, large-scale Government plan is needed for these East Anglian defences, and that the present haphazard system, with divided authority, is hopelessly inadequate to meet the emergency.

Every year in East Anglia, particularly in Suffolk, valuable land is being lost to agriculture through the inroads of the sea, and to reclaim this land for the plough may often take as long as ten years, so seriously does the salt affect arable country. The whole of East Anglia should be regarded as one indivisible problem, and there are many who feel it should be tackled in the same imaginative manner as Smeaton applied to his fen-drainage scheme in the last century.

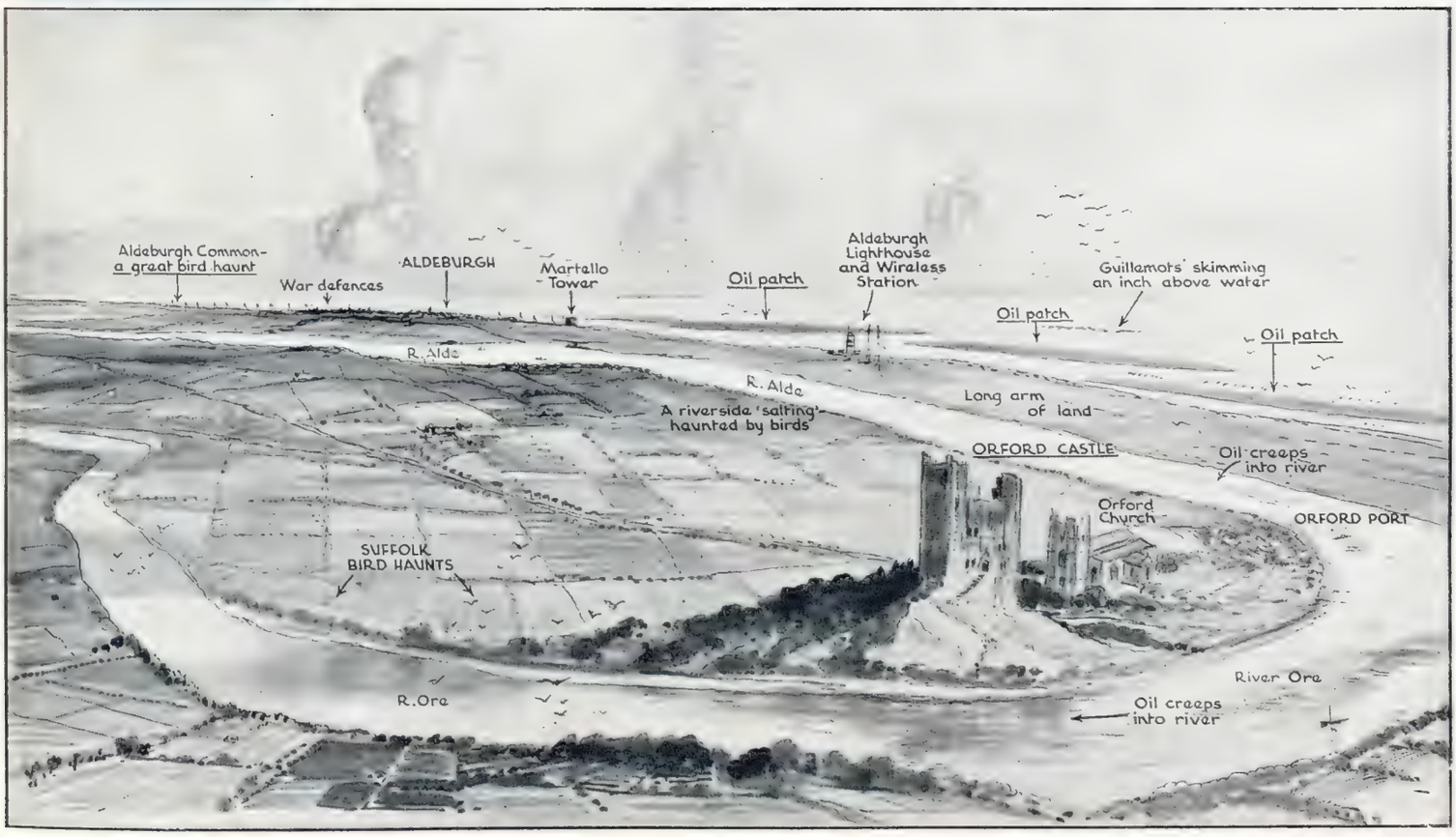


THE CALAMITOUS RESULTS OF DIVIDED AUTHORITY: *Left*—Houses falling into the sea at Kessingland, Suffolk, where coast erosion continues to create havoc. *Right*—A diagrammatic sketch showing how the responsibility for coastal defence lies in many hands, thus destroying any chance of a concerted policy. It is now being urged that the whole matter should be made a national concern, so grave is the situation on some parts of the Suffolk coast. It appears that urban district councils, parish councils and private property owners are all responsible in varying degree, while the River Catchment Boards often do this work in order to ensure that important work they have done elsewhere will not prove valueless—*Drawing by Roland Davies*

IN SUFFOLK'S DEADLY OIL-BELT

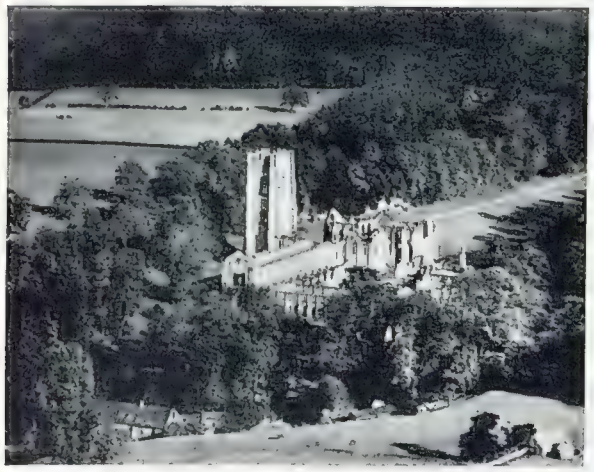
During the summer months alarming news for bird-lovers has come from the Suffolk coast, where it has been reported that large patches of oil, floating close inshore on the sea and travelling upstream on the tidal rivers, have wrought havoc among the bird population, particularly the gulls and the guillemots. Most of the casualties have been reported in the area between Aldeburgh and Felixstowe. Trapped in the thick black oil, the birds have been washed ashore, often in a dying condition. Those that are in worst state are put out of their misery immediately, while a few are saved and are cleaned at the R.S.P.C.A. headquarters. The exact cause of this oil trouble on the Suffolk coast is not known. Some say it may be oil-using ships, but Mr. De Vere Stacpoole, writing from the Penguin Club in a letter to the Press, declares that oil-carrying ships are possibly the chief culprits. Another theory is that the oil comes from a sunken tanker, and that it drifts steadily in and out with each tide, its very substance causing it to cling together. Until the cause is known nothing can be done about the matter, but meanwhile bird-lovers in East Anglia are doing their best to render first aid in difficult circumstances

***Below*—THE MENACE TO SUFFOLK BIRD LIFE: A diagrammatic sketch showing the mouths of the River Ore and the River Alde, where black masses of oil, floating on the surface of the water, have caused the deaths of gulls, guillemots, and other sea birds. Many of the birds have been found dying on the foreshore, and it has been necessary to put them out of their misery. Others have been washed and released**



CATHOLICS BUY FOUNTAINS ABBEY

Basing and the New Satellite Towns: Temple Bar in Decay: Wells from the Air



NEW LIFE FOR A CELEBRATED RUIN: Fountains Abbey, the Cistercian house near Ripon, Yorks, which has been purchased by a group of Roman Catholics, including the Duke of Norfolk, and will be restored as a memorial to all Roman Catholics who fell in the Second World War. The Abbey, which stands in the grounds of Lord Ripon's seat, Studley Royal, will become a Benedictine home, and it is quite likely that the monks of Buckfast, who belong to the same Order, will have a hand in the work of reconstruction. Although the Abbey is roofless, its massive walls are in a very fair state of preservation

THE PLAN TO RESTORE FOUNTAINS ABBEY: Another view of the celebrated Cistercian house which has been taken over by the Roman Catholic community. The Abbey was founded in 1132 by monks from St. Mary's Abbey at York. The cloister in the middle distance leads from the church to the quarters of the monks

THE PLIGHT OF OLD TEMPLE BAR: A former London landmark, with broken window-panes and much overgrown, shows increasing signs of decay. Admirers of Wren's architecture are concerned over the condition of old Temple Bar, which once stood at the junction of Fleet Street and the Strand, but which, since 1888, has been at the entrance to Theobalds Park, Hertfordshire. The structure looks shabby, windows are broken, and inside there is damage caused by blast from a German rocket which fell nearby. Rooms are littered with rubbish and dirt, and the walls are defaced with initials and inscriptions left by visitors. Londoners have lost touch with Temple Bar since it was demolished on its original site in 1878. The numbered stone blocks remained for ten years in a yard in Farringdon Road, London, and were then given to Sir Henry Bruce Meux, who re-erected the building at Theobalds Park. The heavy oak doors which were once closed every night to protect Fleet Street are now closed all the time

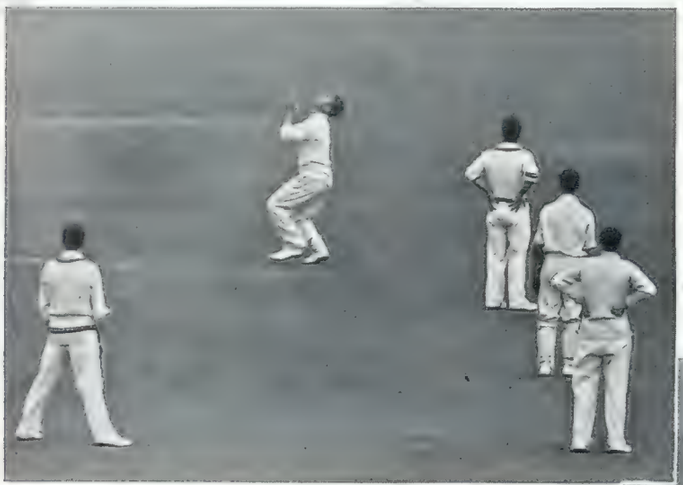
WILL THIS BE IN SATELLITE TOWN NO. 5? The remains of the entrance of the Great House at Basing, two miles from Basingstoke, Hants, a building renowned in the annals of the Civil War. It is rumoured that Basing and Basingstoke may form one of the new towns of 100,000 population which Mr. Silkin, Minister of Town and Country Planning, is to set up in various parts of the Home Counties. During the Civil War it is recorded that the great architect Inigo Jones sought shelter at Basing House, and when at length Cromwell triumphed at Naseby, the Parliamentary forces poured into Hampshire and took over the Royalist strongholds. It is said that Inigo Jones came out to meet his captors wrapped in a blanket. He was allowed to depart in peace, as also was the Marquess of Winchester, the owner of the property and a Royalist of mark

ONCE THE SCENE OF CIVIL STRIFE: The old church at Basing which may be in the new satellite town planned for the Basingstoke area. In the Civil War the church itself became a stronghold, and was taken by both sides in turn. Within are the remains of Sir William Paulet, later Marquess of Winchester, who lived in the reigns of five Tudor sovereigns, advising Queen Elizabeth to the end of her life. When he died he had more than 100 descendants

THE GLORY OF WELLS—A NEW AERIAL VIEW OF A WEST COUNTRY CATHEDRAL IN ITS RURAL SETTING: Seen from the opposite direction, Wells is rather closely hemmed in by its neighbouring houses and tends to lose some of its distinction, but, with a background of green fields and woods, it is at its loveliest. As one writer has declared, "The church itself, from mere lack of bulk, cannot hold its ground against the soaring apse of Amiens, or against the windows, ranging tier above tier, in the mighty eastern gable of Ely. The cloister cannot measure itself with Gloucester or Salisbury; but the peculiar charm and glory of Wells lies in the union and harmonious grouping of all"

ABOVE THE POTENTIAL SATELLITE TOWN OF BASINGSTOKE STANDS THIS GOTHIC REVIVAL CHAPEL: With its black-and-white chequered pattern and its spired porch out o all proportion to the rest of the building, it is reminiscent in some ways of London's Albert Memorial. Near by are the ruins of the Chapel of the Holy Ghost, which was built on the ground set aside as a burial-place for Basingstoke folk during the days when England was under a Papal Interdict in the reign of King John and normal burial was not allowed. If Basingstoke does become a satellite town, its population will rise to 100,000

A NEW HOME FOR THE NEW BISHOP OF BRISTOL: This dignified Georgian house on Clifton Hill, adjoining Clifton Parish Church, is being taken over by Dr. Cockin, who has lately been appointed to the Bristol See. In the past Bristol has been unlucky with Bishops' Palaces, one having been demolished in 1831 during the Bristol riots and the modern Palace in Redland having been demolished by the Luftwaffe. The Bishop's new home has many charming Regency features and is much smaller than its predecessors, largely because the conception of the great ecclesiastic household no longer finds favour in the twentieth-century church



ACTION AT THE OVAL: The telephoto camera recorded this dramatic moment in the last Test Match. The Nawab of Pataudi, the Indian captain, is lying on the ground after knocking up a ball in front of his wicket and offering a possible chance. *On left*—Dennis Compton, watched by his fellow-players, about to catch a skier from Hazare

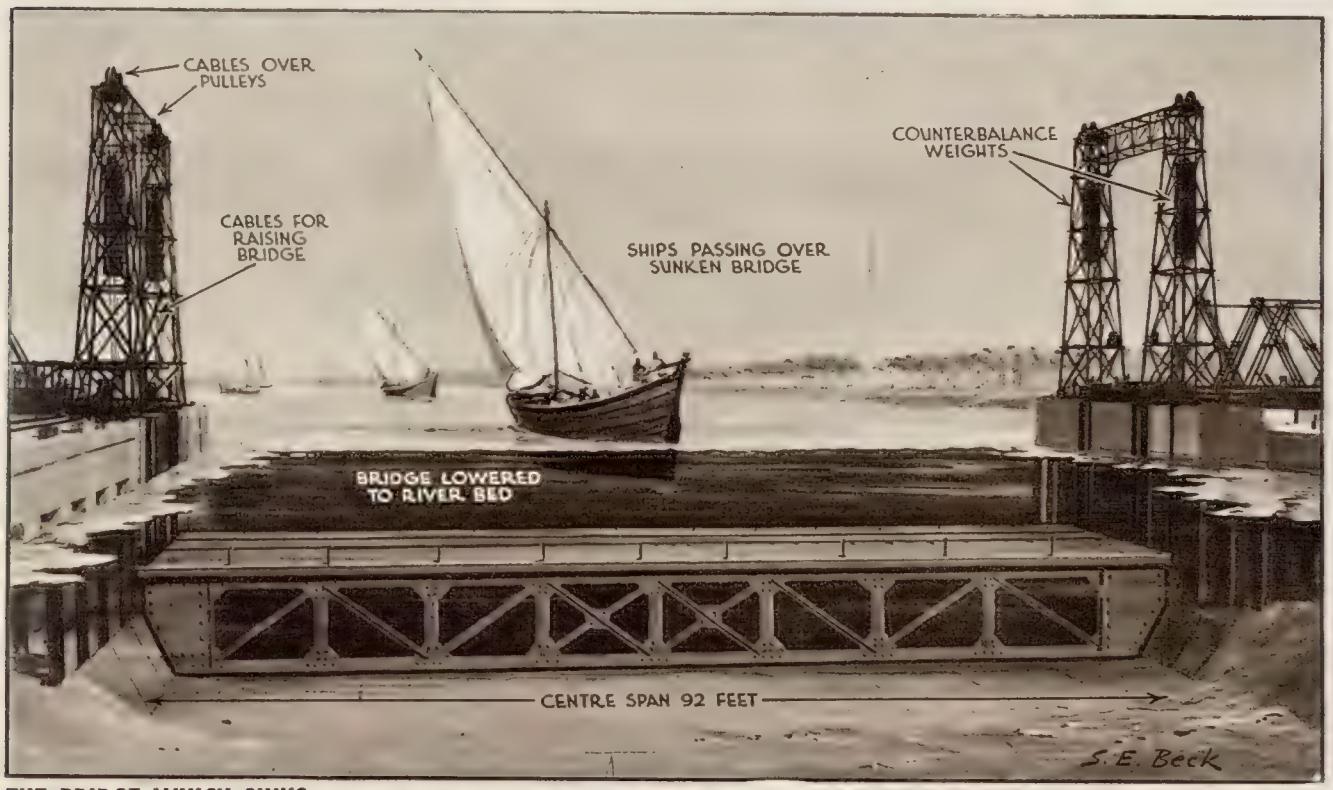
THE TEST THAT DID NOT FINISH

England's Match with the Indians is Left Drawn

With rain intervening on the first and last days, the final Test Match at the Oval was left drawn, and so ended a series in which the Indians have acquitted themselves notably. They have, indeed, improved their play with each succeeding game of the tour, and they have done much to brighten English cricket in this first post-war season. At the same time the Indians, by testing our players highly, have helped to provide the vital information for the selection of our 17 Test players for Australia, now on the eve of departure

MERCHANT PUTS ONE THROUGH THE SLIPS: India's No. 1, who scored 128 and was then run out through the brilliance of Compton, is seen scoring off Bedser during the second day's play of the last Test Match. Throughout the tour he has been the outstanding Indian batsman, scoring runs with fluent consistency. *On left*—AMARNATH FALLS TO EDRICH: India's No. 4 succumbs to a fast ball on the off stump. Edrich was at the top of his bowling form in this match, and great things are expected of him in the Australian tour, despite his former ill-luck in Tests

A VITAL LINK BETWEEN LONDON AND SOUTH WALES—THE PROPOSED BRIDGES OVER THE SEVERN AND THE WYE WHICH WILL ELIMINATE THE 50-MILES DETOUR THROUGH GLOUCESTER: The Severn Bridge will be a few miles above the Severn Railway Tunnel, and it will have a main span of 3,000 ft. The road will continue across the neck of land at the junction of the Severn and the Wye, and it will cross the Wye by a deck girder bridge—*Drawing by S. E. Beck*



THE BRIDGE WHICH SINKS—A STRUCTURE OF UNIQUE DESIGN IN THE MIDDLE EAST: A sailing-boat on the Shatt-el-Arab about to pass over the central span of the new road bridge which was built during the latter part of the war to link Basra, in Iraq, and Muhamerah, in the South Persian oilfield area. As the sailing-boats have such tall masts the engineers decided that it would be costly to provide clearance by building a high-level bridge, so they devised a system of raising and lowering the 92-ft. span—*Drawing by S. E. Beck*

Ever since motor transport entered the commercial field the towns and cities of South Wales have been to a marked degree cut off from Bristol and from London by the natural barrier of the Severn. The Great Western Railway, with its tunnel running under the river at a point eight miles east of Newport, has not suffered the same handicap; and now, at long last, it has been decided to erect bridges in order to save the lengthy road detour through Gloucester. The new highway will leave the main Exeter-Leeds Trunk Road at Aust Cliff, 10 miles north of Bristol, and it will span the Severn and the Wye by means of two bridges, reaching the western shore near Haysgate. The scheme is one which will appeal strongly in South Wales, and it is not expected that there will be any opposition to it when the Ministry of Transport holds its preliminary inquiry

BRIDGING ON THREE CONTINENTS

Spanning the Severn, the Wye, the Shatt-el-Arab, and the Hawkesbury

The bridge beneath the Shatt-el-Arab, which forms the subject of the drawing above on left, is of special interest at this moment, as it is in the Basra region that British troops have been gathering in view of disturbances on the other side of the river in the South Persian oilfield area. The bridge was built during the later part of the war, and is of unique construction. The raising and lowering of the 92-ft. span to and from the river-bed is achieved by an elaborate system of cables, pulleys and balance-weights

***On left*—AUSTRALIA'S LATEST BRIDGE: A train passing over the new Hawkesbury River Bridge, New South Wales. An express can make the crossing at 70 m.p.h., whereas on the old bridge, which is seen in the background, it was never safe to travel at more than 4 m.p.h. The completion of the bridge will speed up communication between Sydney and the growing industrial city of Newcastle**—*Drawing by W. C. Ives*

EXPLORING MENDIP CAVES

And Other Subjects of Home News

Everyone knows the Cheddar Gorge, with its celebrated caves and their remarkable stalactitic formations, but in these same Mendip Hills there are other more remote caves of no less interest, and in some instances they are only partially explored. During the present summer holiday period numerous enthusiastic explorers are taking the opportunity of investigating some of these lesser-known caverns, where they hope to find traces of prehistoric occupants or geological specimens. Others explore just for the adventure of it, and perhaps they are the most numerous. The accompanying pictures were taken 200 ft. and more below ground in Swildon's Hole, near Wells, where the rock formations are particularly colourful and spectacular

IN "THE NETHERWORLD OF MENDIP": A party of holiday-makers, some of them experienced speleologists, engaged in exploring Swildon's Hole, near Wells, one of the remarkable caves in the carboniferous limestone Mendip Hills in Somerset. The stalactitic formations seen are typical of the district; and some of them, under illumination, are really beautiful

EXPLORING THE WONDERS OF SWILDON'S HOLE: Members of an exploring party negotiating the remoter parts of the great cavern. On sections of the journey they have to use a rope ladder, and at other times they have to crawl on hands and knees. Many of these Mendip caves have yielded large quantities of animal remains (including hyenas and bears), together with traces of prehistoric human occupation. At a very early period lead was worked among the Mendips

THE B.B.C.'s MAMMOTH ORGAN IS BACK IN LONDON: John Madin at the console of the great instrument. During the war the organ was evacuated to Bangor, and now it is accommodated in the Jubilee Methodist Chapel at Hoxton, which the B.B.C. has rented for the purpose. The chapel is no longer used as a place of worship, and the organ takes up the greater part of the floor space

THE SEARCH FOR ROMAN LONDON CONTINUES: The excavations in King's Head Yard, Borough High Street, where a team of British, American and Dutch student archæologists has unearthed the remains of a Roman house. They are working on a site originally cleared by the blitz, and their main objective at the present moment is to discover the exact line of Stane Street, the main Roman highway which led from Sussex to the Roman settlement of London. Meanwhile, in other parts of the city, notably in the region of Gracechurch Street, similar excavations have been taking place under Mr. Grimes, Keeper of the London Museum

LABOUR OF LOVE: Mrs. Maud Geare, of Sutton, Surrey, is embroidering a copy of the celebrated Bayeux tapestry and has been working on it for fifteen years. This picture was taken on Mrs. Geare's 5,382nd day of work on the masterpiece. She estimates that it will take her another ten years to complete the task, which she imposed on herself after a visit to Bayeux. Mrs. Geare is nearly seventy, and is deeply enthusiastic about the many technical aspects of her work

BRITISH ATHLETES LEAVE FOR SCANDINAVIA: Members of the British A.A. team seen at King's Cross before their departure for Oslo to take part in the European Athletic Championships. Last at the station was Stanley Wooderson (in centre, wearing glasses), who was held up by floods near his home and had difficulty in arriving on time. As England's greatest miler of the past and greatest three-miler of the present, it is generally regretted that this may be his last season of top-class competitive running

DANCER WEDS AUTHOR: Natasha Sokolova, leading dancer in the revue "Here Come the Boys" at the Saville Theatre, and Mr. Henry Gibbs seen together after their marriage at Marylebone Registry Office. The bride is the daughter of the English ballerina Sokolova. The bridegroom was formerly a portrait painter, but since he left the Army (after Dunkirk) he has turned to literature

TRANSATLANTIC FASHION MISSION: These six British mannequins are to go to the United States to exhibit British clothes and British styles. *Left to right*—Jane Lynch (aged twenty-two), of Galway; Morna Howard (aged twenty-three), of Kensington; Grace Woods (aged twenty-four), of Harrow; Margaret Allworthy (aged seventeen), of Chalfont St. Giles; Valerie Cox (aged seventeen), of Newcastle-on-Tyne; and Georgie Clifford (aged twenty), of Reading. The mission is reciprocal, as Sam Goldwyn girls are being chosen to come to London to show Hollywood fashions

AN OLD CHINESE CUSTOM: The bride and bridegroom bow to each other after the bride has placed the ring on the bridegroom's finger. A picture taken at the wedding of Miss Frances Chang to Lieutenant Yu Chang Chu, of the Chinese Navy. As there is no Chinese temple in London the ceremony took place at the West End restaurant of which the bride is the managing director. They were married by the Chinese Consul, Mr. Tan (centre)

THE "RANGER" HAS A PURPOSE: The 91-ft. yacht, now fitting out on the Thames at Isleworth, is to go on a trade mission to South America. The *Ranger*, which is Diesel-driven, has been bought by Captain W. A. Davis, and when she sets sail at the beginning of September she will have on board a selection of samples of British goods. By visiting ports in South America and by inviting local buyers on board, it is hoped to fill an order book in the interests of Britain's export trade. The voyage will take more than two months and cover more than 10,000 miles. Captain Davis has been given Ministry of Transport priority for the yacht's overhaul

BEFORE THE DAYS OF PORCELAIN : An example of early Chinese stoneware, the forerunner of porcelain, dating from the third century A.D. It is one of the earliest works on view in the exhibition

A TREASURE OF THE SUNG DYNASTY : A Chinese vase from the celebrated Eumorfopoulos Collection and now on view at the Victoria and Albert Museum. It dates from the second century A.D. Sung ware is renowned for its great simplicity

MASTERPIECES OF THE POTTER'S ART

An Important Exhibition at the Victoria & Albert Museum

An exposition of the potter's art just opened at the Victoria and Albert Museum, South Kensington, reveals the astonishing wealth of the national collection in this branch of applied art.

The exhibition (which occupies Rooms 127 to 131) covers in outline the whole history of the potter's art, from the Stone Age to the present day. It begins in Room 127 with primitive wares, including pre-dynastic pots from Egypt and Neolithic urns from China. There are a few fine Greek vases and some Roman pottery chosen for its interest of form. In Room 128 are Near Eastern wares, early and late, with their superb turquoise and blue glazes and painted decoration of many beautiful kinds, including various sorts of lustre ware and an astonishing display of the

(*Continued below*

HISPANO-MORESQUE WARE OF THE 15th CENTURY : A dish of enamelled earthenware. It is a fine example of how the westward trend of Muslim conquest produced in Spain a ware of great distinction

THE RICH BEAUTY OF ITALIAN MAJOLICA : *Left*—A dish of enamelled earthenware of the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries, painted in manganese, purple, green and yellow, and showing a hare standing in front of a thistle. *Right*—A vase of the late fifteenth century bearing two head-and-shoulder figures which fill the central panel. Majolica is the name given to an Italian ware with a fine but comparatively soft buff body, coated with an opaque tin enamel of varying degrees of whiteness and purity. The secret of the tin glaze first became known in Italy in the thirteenth century

THE GERMAN AND THE ENGLISH POTTER—CONTRASTING STYLES IN SIXTEENTH-CENTURY WARE : *Left*—A stone jug of the Rhineland remarkable for its strength of form. A leaf decoration covers the main portion of the jug, and at the neck is the representation of a human head. *Right*—A specimen of late medieval English pottery showing much greater refinement than the earlier medieval ware produced in this country. It is mottled green, and for effect depends largely on form

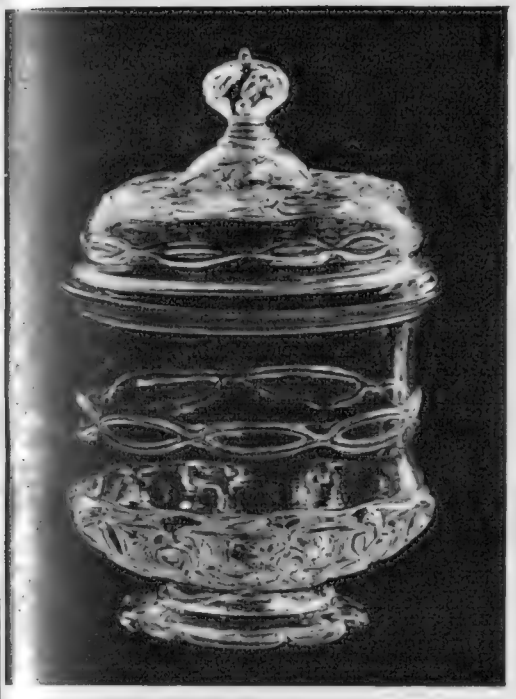
Rhodian and Damascus wares of the sixteenth century. In the same room is a comprehensive selection of the finest Chinese, Korean and Japanese pottery, including the wares of the early dynasties of T'ang and Sung, with their subtle beauty of form and colour, as well as the Ming and later blue-and-white and enamelled porcelain. The famous K'ang Hsi wares in the Museum collection are more than ever impressive when seen in a few chosen examples. The European room also gains immensely by the selection of the finest pieces. The austere beauty of the Hispano-Moresque ware, the rich colour and sensitive painting of the Italian majolica, and charm of the many sorts of faience and delft ware are all to be seen and appreciated to the best advantage. The development of English pottery from the Middle Ages to the present day is displayed in a selection of masterpieces which will delight the collector and connoisseur. Porcelain of many kinds is also represented—from Meissen and the German factories, the French soft pastes, and Chelsea and the English factories, all being represented by a few carefully selected examples.

Glass is shown in a small exhibit (Room 129), ranging from its Egyptian beginnings and the earliest blown glass of the Roman Empire, down to the present day. The light fantastic Venice glasses, the superb German engraving and the plainer sorts of English glass of the late seventeenth century onwards are all admirably represented

ROM THE GOLDEN AGE OF CERAMIC ART: An example of Persian grey, glazed earthenware of the late twelfth or early thirteenth centuries. During medieval times the Persian potters were perfect masters of decorative design. In the centre is a stylised representation of a buffalo

WHEN SPAIN LEARNT THE POTTER'S ART FROM THE NEAR EAST: An example of the celebrated Hispano-Moresque style which the Moorish invasion brought westward and implanted in the Spanish peninsula. It was the precursor of Italian majolica ware. A stylised winged dragon forms the central motif

A RICH COMBINATION OF YELLOW AND BLUE: A drug vase of enamelled earthenware belonging to the Hispano-Moresque style in the third quarter of the fifteenth century. This example is called Valencia ware, and, like Malaga ware, became famous throughout Europe and North Africa



N : XAMPLE OF THE FIRST PURELY ENGLISH GLASS: A Possett pot with a striking trailed decoration. It belongs to the late seventeenth century

A DUTCH WIG-STAND: An imitation made in the late seventeenth century of the soft Chinese porcelain ware then being imported into Europe by the Dutch

THE FIRST PORCELAIN IN EUROPE: A flask, adorned with floral decorations in blue, belonging to the late sixteenth century, when Francesco de Medici was encouraging porcelain manufacture

AN EARLY EXAMPLE OF VIENNESE PORCELAIN: A soup tureen made for the Russian Imperial Family and bearing their arms on the lid. On the tureen itself is a human head with flower devices to left and right. The first mention of the manufacture of porcelain in Vienna occurs in 1713, when a Dutchman, Claude du Paquier, was granted a patent. He secured two runaways from the celebrated Meissen porcelain factory in Saxony, and at first the traditional styles of Meissen were produced. Later, when the Empress Maria Theresa bought the factory, more brilliant colours were used and the gilding became rich and elaborate

FRENCH ELEGANCE: A tureen cover and stand dating from about 1730, when porcelain manufacture in France was remarkable for its marked beauty of material and delicacy of colour. The industry was much encouraged by Louis XIV

THE FOOTBALL POOLS GO INTO ACTION

The Season of 1946-47 Brings a Spate of Coupon-Filling

By CHARLES GRAVES

THE first post-war football season is now in full swing and, with it, the separation of the eight leading football pools which had been compelled to amalgamate at the outbreak of war. Unity Pools, as the Big Eight called themselves, was a purely wartime measure. It saved large quantities of printing and paper, as well as post-office labour, because twenty-six regional offices for the reception of football-pool coupons were set up. No actual coupons were printed; instead, they had to be cut out of newspaper advertisements.

All this led to a reduction of football-pool enthusiasts, from 10,000,000 in 1939 to a trifle over 2,000,000 in 1945, when a legal action brought against the football pools prevented them from printing coupons in the newspaper advertisements. This resulted in considerable Government anxiety. The Cabinet realised very well that football pools have a great deal to do with national morale. Not only that, their existence means that anybody can become a capitalist at the end of the week. Better still, they bring millions of pounds to the Treasury in the form of surtax from the football-pool promoters themselves; income tax from their employees, and excise duty from the stamps and postal-orders sold by the post office.

It was decided, therefore, that the football pools should be allowed to send a limited amount of mail, including coupons, through the post, in spite of general paper shortage. Everything proceeded smoothly until Unity Pools dissolved and a few of the big promoters broke away. Until then, the Association of Football Pool Promoters had rules which prevented its members from sending coupons haphazard. Door-to-door canvassing was also taboo. The two rebels—Vernon's and Sherman's—have now started door-to-door canvassing, the canvassers keeping half the purchase money of the coupons for themselves. They have also sent out sheaves of coupons by post, with the result that questions have been asked in both Houses.

In the meantime, a deputation of Liverpool Members of Parliament asked the Government to release the buildings of the two leading football pools in Liverpool and to grant them more paper, on the plea that this would provide more jobs in an area notoriously vulnerable to unemployment. This was granted, and Littlewood's alone employs 10,000 people, of whom 6,000 or 8,000 would otherwise be jobless.

There are unquestionably many kill-joys who would like football pools to be suppressed altogether, on the grounds that the housewife is deprived of her housekeeping money by her husband's reckless purchase of football-pool coupons. There are two answers to this. The first is that the coupons have to be posted not later than Friday morning, which means that the wage-packet on Friday afternoon is not affected. The second is that the average "investment" of football-pool enthusiasts is only 2s. 9d. per head. Even this would be down to the pre-war level of 2s. 1½d. if it were not for the fact that the severe limitation of the number of coupons issuable by the football pools compels more than one investor to use a single coupon.

Another point is that filling in football-pool coupons has become very much a family pastime, with the wife assisting the husband and determined to have her share in the entry. Moreover, nobody under the age of twenty-one is permitted to compete.

Which brings one to a very interesting fact—that there are now six age-groups old enough to take part in the football pools who were never able to do so before. Some of them, it is feared, may think, erroneously, that they can win money by trickery. They will be very much mistaken. The promoters of a big football pool employ as many as fifty top-grade detectives who pass into their employment from Scotland Yard and the leading provincial cities as soon as they have retired from the Force.

Normally, there are two ways to cheat. One is to get in touch with an employee of the firm to "cook" a coupon after the results are known on Saturday night. The other is to fake a postage-stamp to make it look as though the entry was sent before the results were known. The latter has been tried many times, to the discomfort of the tricksters. What the latter do not realise is that every single letter containing a coupon is embossed at the exact moment of its arrival so deeply that the coupon inside the envelope is also embossed. As for bribing an employee, no girl can tell what coupons she is going to check when the results are made known.

In this, and other ways which I am not permitted to describe, the reputable football-pool firms have produced a practically foolproof system. With millions of coupons to be checked and counter-checked in a comparatively short space of time, it would be a marvel if no mistake ever occurred, but these are as astronomically few as the astronomical coincidence a fortnight ago, when a father and son sending football-pool coupons separately from the same house, won respectively £7,898 and £6,746 with different entries.

A BREAK-AWAY FROM THE SCRUM: C. Kennedy, an Australian half-back, attempting to carry the ball into the English half during the third and final Test Match at Sydney in the English Rugby League tour of Australia. England won by 20 points to 7, revealing all-round superiority, and they never lost a match throughout the tour

HE TACKLED HIGH, BUT HE GOT HIS MAN! W. Horne, of England, grabbing Trevor Eather, Australian centre three-quarter, by the waist when about to bring him down in the last Test Match of the Rugby League tour at Sydney, New South Wales. Not since 1910 has a British Rugby League touring team done so well on a visit to the Commonwealth. The players will soon be home for the start of the English season

There has been some talk recently of a Royal Commission on football-pool betting, with the suggestion that there should be some form of Government control. This would actually be welcomed by the reputable firms who have guaranteed since 1936 that their clients get over 80 per cent. of the money invested, leaving less than 20 per cent. for the wages of the 10,000 employees, the vast cost of the production of coupons, the advertising, and the enormous overhead expenses generally. In this connection, Littlewood's is the most highly-mechanised firm in Great Britain.

Some firms pay agents as much as 5s. in the pound for their services in persuading members of the public to buy their coupons, and keep another 5s. in the pound for their other overheads, thus leaving only 50 per cent. of the take to divide amongst their clients. In the case of Littlewood's, the maximum amount which is set aside for overheads and normal trading profits is less than 20 per cent., and this firm, I repeat, would welcome a Government decision on this point.

Football pools did not begin until 1923, when a Birmingham firm named Jervis had the bright idea of allowing punters to enjoy a variation of the Pari-mutuel method of betting in France. Previously, punters could only bet on football matches at odds fixed by the bookmakers. This meant that the bookmakers might easily have a "skinner." Football pools make this impossible, for if nobody is 100 per cent. correct, the person who is most nearly correct gets the first prize. On two occasions Littlewood's have paid a dividend of over £30,000—one for a penny investment and the other for a sixpenny investment. The latter was all the more remarkable because the winner had only nominated the results of four away matches.

But who are the people who take part in football pools? The answer is that they come from all classes. Once upon a time only servant-girls went to the cinema. To-day, everybody goes. Similarly, all the big football-pool promoters have numbers of wealthy and titled clients who know that their identities will not be divulged however big a win they might have, except at their own express wish.

The father and son who won that £14,000-odd a fortnight ago are, in fact, rich gentlemen farmers living near Potters Bar, and it was not so long ago that a peer of the realm won a large dividend. Nor is this surprising. Until State lotteries are permitted in this country, as abroad, all kinds of people will continue to take part in football pools. That these existed in 1939 was a good thing for the country. The very modern printing presses were invaluable for producing millions of ration-books and the like for the Government; while the superb organisation made it possible for a firm like Littlewood's to turn its hand to all kinds of war munitions. This firm alone made 12,000,000 shells, 6,000,000 fuses, 5,000,000 parachutes, 20,000 balloons, 50,000 dinghies, and 750 frames for Wellington bombers.

It was also responsible, at the end of the war, for the Pacific food pack, at the rate of 13,000 meals a day. Even now the printing presses are used by the Government for bread units.

Fortunes, of course, have been made by football-pool promoters. Two of them are the most highly-taxed wage-earners in the world. When, however, it was suggested by their Association that they would give an unspecified sum running into several thousands of pounds to the benevolent funds of the various football clubs for the benefit of football players who were past the prime, the Football Association flatly refused on the grounds that, technically, they would have nothing to do with betting. . . .

The latest development in football-pool coupons is their spread to India, whence the coupons will have to come by air. In view of the rioting in Calcutta and elsewhere, it seems a pity that football pools had not extended their activities to that part of the world earlier. There is nothing like filling-in a coupon to take one's mind off racial feuds.

FILMING THE 'FORTY-FIVE

On the Actual Site of Prince Charles's Landing-Place in Scotland

THE STARTING-POINT OF THE REBELLION OF 1745: The head of Loch Shiel, on the western coast of Inverness-shire, where Prince Charles Edward landed with his followers to raise the standard of revolt in the Highlands. When this picture was taken Sir Alexander Korda's film company was preparing to take the first shots in a screen version of the rising. For the purpose they have built a replica of the bothy in which the Prince sheltered after his landing prior to the gathering of the clans and the historic march on the capital

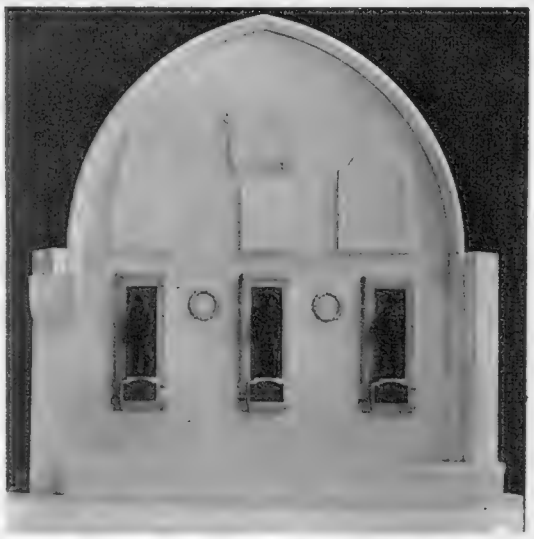
Sir Alexander Korda was among the first to realise that the British public was tired of historical films that were unhistorical and lacked the authentic touch, and, as a result, he achieved memorable successes with his *Private Life of Henry VIII* and *Catherine the Great*. Now, pursuing the same line, his company is in action in the Highlands of Scotland and, on the very spot near Glenfinnan where Prince Charles Edward landed in 1745 to raise the standard of revolt, he has started his film version of the rebellion of the '45. With all the natural beauties of the Scottish scene as background, and with David Niven as the Jacobite Prince, this has the ingredients to make a memorable picture. David Niven is himself of Scottish birth, which cannot be said for Prince Charles Edward, and we can be sure at least that the Hollywood accent will not be heard above the din of battle as the Prince marches southwards in search of a crown. A number of British troops are appearing in the film, including 6 ft. 7 in. Lieut. Mathey, an officer of the Black Watch, who takes the part of a Highlander.

AS THE CLANSMEN GATHER: Ex-Commando Jock Easton (left) doubles for David Niven (Bonnie Prince Charlie) in some of the highly spectacular long shots in Sir Alexander Korda's film version of the rebellion of '45

CLANSMEN AND RED COATS: Some of the extras who are taking part in the new Korda film. Dominating them all is Lieut. Mathey, 6 ft. 7 in. officer of the Black Watch, who plays the part of one of the Highlanders

THE STANDARD OF "JAMES III" IS RAISED AT GLENFINNAN: A dramatic moment in the film recorded at the spot where the gathering of the clans actually took place on August 19, 1745. Prince Charles Edward had by then secured the support of Cameron of Lochiel, and he had begun to gain a footing for a serious rebellion. The shooting of the film has only just begun

THE "ABBEY'S" 1939-46 MEMORIAL



TO THE FIGHTING MEN OF COMBINED OPERATIONS: The model of the War Memorial which has been designed for Westminster Abbey by Mr. Gilbert Ledward, R.A., and which will probably be completed and unveiled some time next year

Mr. Gilbert Ledward, R.A., is modelling three figures, each about 3 ft. high, to commemorate the Commandos, the men of the Submarine Branch of the Royal Navy and the Airborne Forces. They will be grouped together on a wall of Westminster Abbey, and they will symbolise the co-operation during the second World War of the British fighting services. The group of figures is to be fixed in the south bay of the west wall of the Abbey cloister, and the central figure will be that of the Commando, which Mr. Ledward has already completed. He is now putting finishing touches to the parachutist

RE-HANGING THE NATIONAL GALLERY

ACCORDING TO PLAN: Mr. Gould, Assistant Keeper of the National Gallery, consulting his wall chart when re-hanging Rubens' masterpiece "The Rape of the Sabine Women" in the National Gallery. Owing to bomb damage, only two-thirds of the rooms can be used at present, and the re-hanging of these is now in active progress

HANGING POUSSIN'S "THE ANNUNCIATION": A new and important acquisition at the National Gallery being installed in Gallery XII. It is a religious subject in the artist's late manner

The National Gallery had its share of bomb damage, but eighteen of the twenty-seven rooms are now available for use and the work of re-hanging the pictures has been in progress for some weeks. This is a formidable task, as some of the pictures are of tremendous weight. Uccelo's "Rout of San Romano," for instance, weighs nearly a ton and a half in its massive frame. So far 400 pictures have been chosen for exhibition

THE COMMANDO AND THE PARACHUTIST: Two of the three figures, representing the fighting men of Combined Operations, which will adorn Mr. Gilbert Ledward's memorial in the south bay of the west wall of Westminster Abbey. His model for the Commando was provided by Company Sergeant-Major Ayres, who is seen carrying a tommy-gun. Corporal H. Elliott has been posing for the model of the parachutist

SHORT REVIEWS: A Selection from the Newest Publishers' Lists

BOOK publishing, as someone has aptly said, "is at once an art, a craft, and a business," and there can be few men who understand better every angle of publishing than Sir Stanley Unwin, whose near-classic, THE TRUTH ABOUT PUBLISHING (George Allen and Unwin. 8s. 6d.), has now been reissued in revised form. In some ways the title of the book is its worst feature, for it is not within the capacity of one man to tell the truth about publishing; but Sir Stanley takes us behind the scenes of book production, and provides an intimate glimpse of what goes on from the moment a manuscript leaves the author's hands to the day on which it is paraded in the bookshops before a critical public. Sir Stanley indicates very clearly the hazards of publishing—a fact which may be lost sight of in these days of paper shortage when nearly every book is assured of financial success.

D. W. Brogan, whose interpretation of contemporary America has done so much to enlighten contemporary Britain, is no less able an interpreter of the French viewpoint, and in FRENCH PERSONALITIES AND PROBLEMS (Hamish Hamilton. 10s. 6d.) contributes a series of essays telling the sometimes sordid and sometimes glorious story of the Republic. His essays on De Gaulle and Darlan are deeply revealing.

Everybody has heard and nearly everybody has enjoyed the broadcasts of Max Beerbohm; well, here they are in book form, together with a few more of his brilliant essays to make good measure. They are published under the title of MAINLY ON THE AIR (Heinemann. 8s. 6d.).

HAPPY AS LARRY (Maurice Fridberg. 6s.) is an attempt at a play in verse by Donagh MacDonagh, but neither the verse, nor the embellishments of Francis Rose, nor the standard of book production, create a happy blend.

Among the new novels, THE SWORDSMAN, by Anthony Spada (Macdonald and Co. 8s. 6d.), is a story of the days of Queen Anne by a new writer who has clearly been influenced by the Sabatini tradition, and bids fair to be a first-rate exponent of the romantic adventure story. A VOYAGE TO ARCTURUS (Gollancz. 8s. 6d.) is the reissue of a novel which had very poor success when published in 1920, and, after being on the remainder list, suddenly began to be talked about. The new edition is in response to popular demand. David Lindsay, the author, died in 1945. AGAIN IN OCTOBER (Chapman and Hall. 8s. 6d.), by Lilian van Ness, is a domestic story remarkable for its rare understanding of human relationships, a study of love and marriage in two generations. TO THE DARK TOWER (Home and Van Thal, Ltd. 9s. 6d.) is the work of Francis King, a promising young novelist. The style is racy, and it is helped rather than hindered by being written largely in the once-popular style of a diary and letters.

THE RIVER (Michael Joseph. 7s. 6d.), a new novel by Rumer Godden, is the slimmest of slim volumes, but, like the author of *Silas Marner*, Miss Godden is a novelist of sensitivity who does not need sheer bulk to give weight to her work. Many will remember her earlier novel, *A Fugue in Time*, which so firmly established her standing as a writer. A delightfully convincing skit on the modern intellectual young woman is THANKS, GOD! I'LL TAKE IT FROM HERE (Faber and Faber. 7s. 6d.), by Jane Allen and May Livingstone. The setting is Hollywood, and the heroine has been lured there to assist in filming her novel. Her inexperience of life is soon made good (thanks to the Marines). From the same publishers is LIGHTLY HE JOURNEYED (Faber and Faber. 8s. 6d.), by Elizabeth Inglis-Jones, the study of an artist, Nicholas Stowe, and of his marriage to a beautiful girl, many years his junior. PIPE NIGHT (Faber and Faber. 7s. 6d.) is John O'Hara's first book of short stories for over five years. It is easy to understand why so many lesser writers have attempted, with little success, to imitate this mature stylist.

An unpretentious little book, CHILTERN FOOTPATHS (Chaterson. 7s. 6d.), will appeal to lovers of this unspoilt part of the Home Counties. It is the work of Annan Dickson. In the same vein is GOOD COUNTRY DAYS (Hollis and Carter. 10s. 6d.), the story of a country year seen through the eyes of a countrywoman who returns to her farmhouse after a long absence. The author is R. W. How.

SPITFIRE (Harborough Publishing Co. 15s.), by John Taylor and Maurice Allward, gives in word and picture the complete wartime record of the Supermarine Spitfire fighter, from the first defensive action over the Firth of Forth to the last aggressive sortie in the Far East.

MY ANIMAL BABIES (Faber and Faber. 12s.) is by Belle J. Benchley, who describes herself as the only woman zoo keeper in the world. She is a director of Balboa Zoo, San Diego, and tells many a fascinating story of the lives of her charges.

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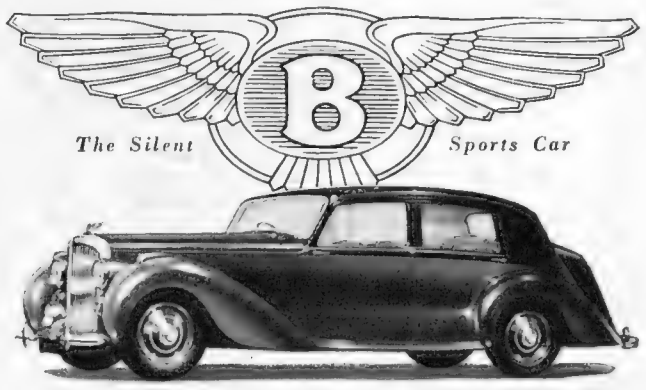

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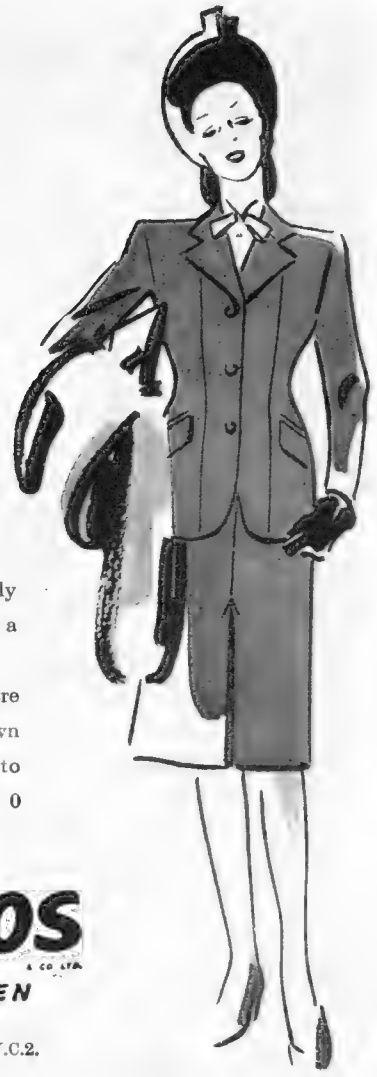

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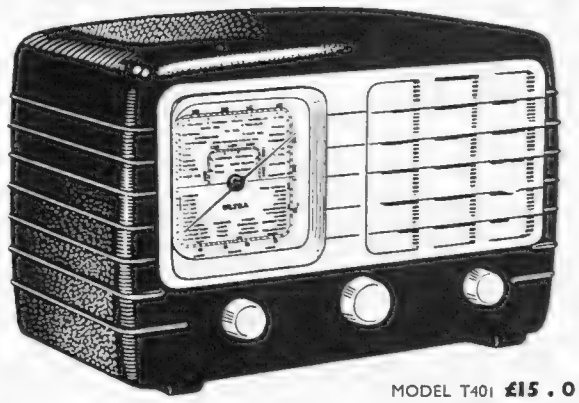

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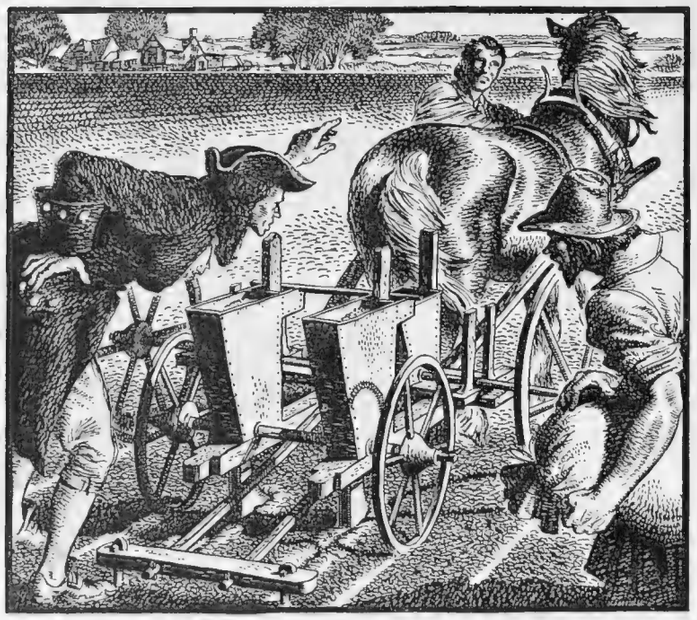

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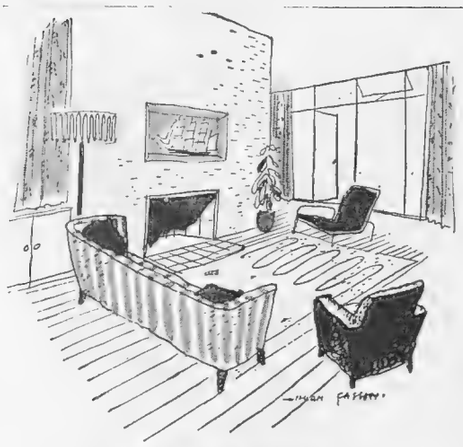

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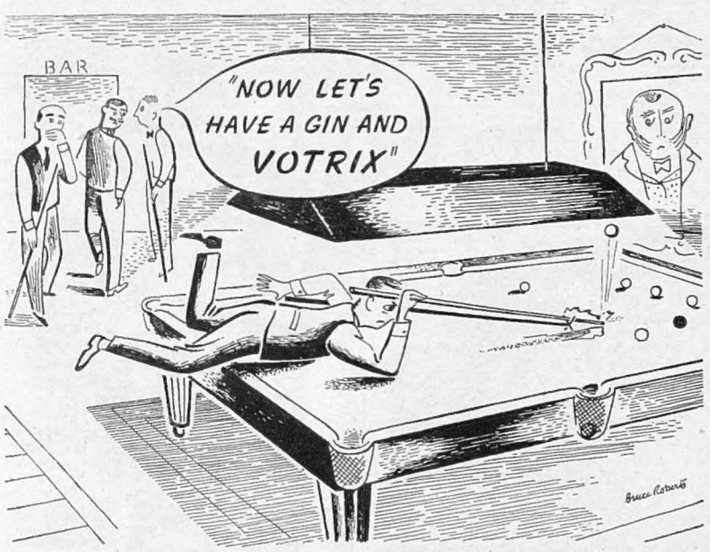

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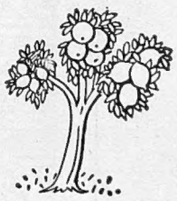

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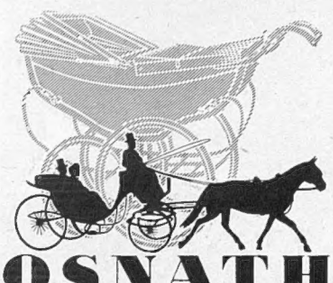

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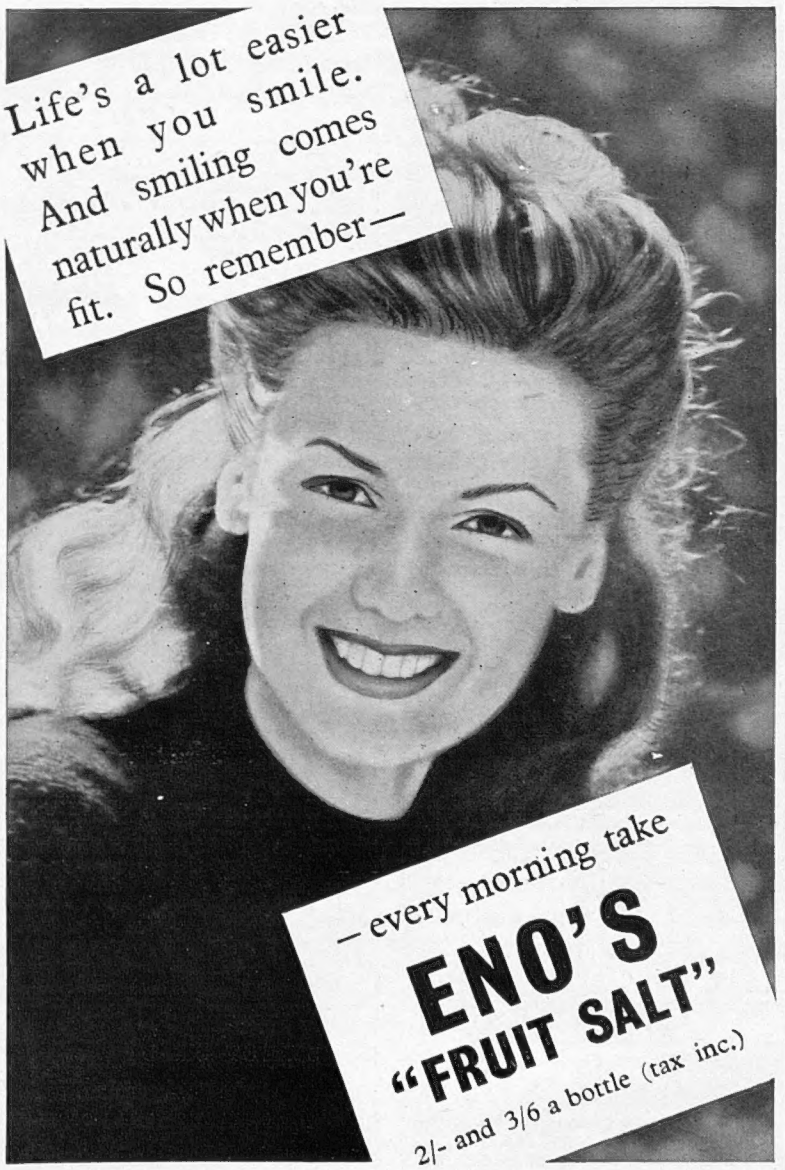

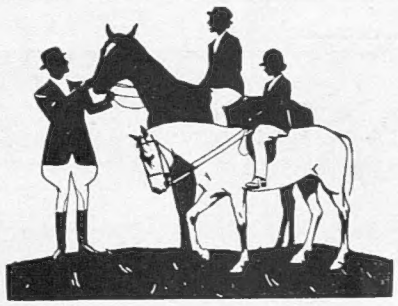

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PRINTED IN ENGLAND by THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS AND SKETCH, LTD., Milford Lane, London, W.C.2, and Published Weekly by ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPERS, LTD., Commonwealth House, 1, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1. SATURDAY, AUGUST 31, 1946. Entered as Second-Class Matter at the New York (N.Y.) Post Office, 1903.